

MAINE CORN

CUT TO

8c. Can. 90c. Dozen.

THIS CORN IS STRICTLY HIGH-GRADE
and is usually sold at 12c. to 15c.We have several cars of CANNED GOODS
bought to arrive and make the above unusually
low price to close out what we have in stock be-
fore we receive the new goods.Ames' Branch Butter Store,
35 CONGRESS ST.Other stores:—Boston, Fitchburg, Quincy, Everett, Leominster, Attleboro,
Gloucester, Clinton, Nashua, Newburyport, Woburn, Dover.

The English Serge

—AND—

Summer Flannel
SUITS

Decidedly the Most Comfortable and Dressiest Garments for Hot Weather

Our stock of these popular goods will appeal to your judgment
both in style and price.

Henry Peyser & Son.

OUR BEST

GASOLINE

For Automobiles, Gasolene Stoves,
and Illuminating Purposes.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.

2 MARKET SQUARE.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

We Are Now Receiving Two
Cargos of

PORTLAND CEMENT

—AND THE—

HOFFMAN CEMENT

The only lot of fresh cement in the city
We have the largest stock
and constant shipments en-
sure the newest cements.J. A. & A. W. WALKER
187 MARKET ST.

Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of
Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wag-
ons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store
Wagons and Sulkies Carriages.also a large line of New and Second-Hand
starnes, Single and Double, Heavy
and Light, and I will sell them
at Very Low Prices.Just drop around and look them, if
not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.

Stone Stable, -- Fleet Street

TAKEN TO TASK.

Admiral Evans Reprimanded
By Navy Department.His Strictures On Former Senator
Chandler Officially Rebuked.Acting Secretary Hackett Corresponds
With Both Evans And Chandler.WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—The navy de-
partment has acted upon the complaint
made by the Hon. William E. Chandler
against Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans.
It has reprimanded the admiral, and the
following letter has been addressed to
him from the navy department:"The Hon. William E. Chandler,
president of the Spanish Treaty Claims
commission, lately a senator of the
United States and formerly secretary of
the navy, has complained to the depart-
ment, as you are aware, of certain strictures
upon himself in your book entitled
'A Sailor's Log.'"The strictures in question are in the
nature of aspersions upon the official
conduct of the then (1884) secretary of
the navy."The text of your book is not neces-
sary here to recite. Nor is it needful
to ask of you an explanation why you
felt yourself justified in publishing what
you have. It is obvious to any reader
that you speak offensively of Secretary
Chandler's action; that you impugn his
motives and otherwise traduce him in
respect to orders given you by the se-
cretary in the discharge of duties of his
office."You are informed that this delin-
ate publication of yours has justly in-
curred the displeasure of the depart-
ment."For an officer thus to attack a former
head of the navy department because of
orders given to him by that official is to
abandon the courtesy that should
always characterize an officer of the
navy. If tolerated, it would unques-
tionably prove subversive of discipline.
It would tend to bring the office itself
into disrepute. The act is the more
reprehensible, in this instance, because
of your long experience in the service."It has become my duty, therefore, to
censure you for this breach of the obli-
gation imposed upon you as a commis-
sioned officer of the United States navy,
which I accordingly do."A copy of this letter will be fur-
nished to the Hon. William E. Chan-
dler."This letter is signed by F. W. Hackett,
acting secretary of the navy.Former Secretary Chandler was noti-
fied of the action of the department in
the following letter from Mr. Hackett:
"Referring to recent correspondence
upon the subject of alleged strictures
made by Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans
upon the conduct and motives of the
secretary of the navy in 1884, published
in his book, entitled 'A Sailor's Log,' I
have the honor to inform you that the
department regards this action of Ad-
miral Evans as deserving of reproof."Accordingly the department has cen-
sured that officer, as will appear from a
copy of a letter to him of this date,
herewith enclosed."Admiral Evans has acknowledged, un-
der date of Aug. 10, 1901, his receipt of
the letter of Acting Secretary Hackett.
It is the understanding at the navy
department that the action closes the
incident. This is certainly so, so far as
the department is concerned, and if any
thing further is done it will have to be
on the initiative of Admiral Evans in
asking for a court of inquiry, or of Mr.
Chandler.The right of the navy department to
administer a reprimand without waiting
for the findings of a court has been in
question at times, but it is said the pre-
cedents leave no doubt that this right
exists.

BURNED WHILE YACHTING.

McKENZIE, PA., Aug. 11.—Two
persons were probably fatally burned
and a dozen others were more or less
seriously injured, today, by an explo-
sion on board a pleasure yacht on Mo-nongahela river. Robert Oriswell and
Harry Osborne, both of this city, were
so badly burned and scalded, all over
the body, that they will probably die.
Of the eighteen passengers on the
yacht, not one escaped injury. The
yacht had just started on an excursion
trip up the river, when two tubes of
the boiler exploded, enveloping the
craft in steam and flames. All the pas-
sengers jumped into the river and were
rescued after much difficulty by camp-
ers out on the banks.

BASE BALL.

The following was the result of the
games played yesterday:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Chicago 1, Pittsburg 5; at Chicago.
St. Louis 3, Cincinnati 2; at St.
Louis.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Detroit 10, Milwaukee 5; at Detroit.
Chicago 3, Cleveland 4; at Chicago.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Rochester 1, Providence 8; at Roches-
ter.Montreal 3, Brooklyn 2; at Montreal.
Buffalo 7, Worcester 15; at Buffalo

BOMB EXPLODED.

PARIS, Aug. 11.—A bomb exploded
near the altar in the church of St. Nizis
at Crozes, this morning, and did con-
siderable damage to the thirteenth
century windows, but did not injure
any of the 100 children or the priest
present. A Spaniard has been arrested
on suspicion of being the author of the
outrage.

ABSINTHE PLANT BURNED.

PARIS, Aug. 11.—Bernod's absinthe
factory at Tontalier, one of the largest
in France, was struck by lightning to-
night, and completely destroyed. The
loss is estimated at eight million francs.

SHAMROCK II HERE.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—The yacht Erin,
with the cup challenger Shamrock II
in tow, arrived off the Sandy Hook
lightship tonight, at 11:39 o'clock, and
anchored for the night.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—Forecast for
New England: Partly cloudy Monday
and Tuesday, light to fresh northeast
winds, becoming variable.

CRISPI DEAD.

NAPLES, Aug. 11.—Signor Crispi,
the foremost Italian statesman, died
here this evening, at twenty minutes
before eight o'clock.

SOUTHERN BARBECUE.

SAVANNAH, Aug. 11.—Joe Washing-
ton, the negro ravisher of Mrs. J. J.
Clark, was burned at the stake today at
Way Station.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, Aug. 11.—Schooners William
Rice, Rockland for New York, with
paving; William Jones, New York for
navy yard with cement; tug Gladiator,
Perth Amboy for Boston, leaving barge
Drifton, with coal; schooner Maggie
Mulvey, New York for York, with coal;
tug Knickerbocker, Bath, for navy yard,
towing United States torpedo boat Bid-
dle; schooner Hattie Lewis, Boston,
with salt; tug Savage, Baltimore for
Portland, leaving barge Number Five,
with coal; tug Cheektowaga, Perth Am-
boy for Portland, leaving barge Bath,
with coal, barge Balise, with coal for
Dover and barge Buckler with coal for
Saco.Arrived, Aug. 12.—Schooner James A.
Parsons, New York for Gardiner, with
coal; tug Wylusing, Perth Amboy for
Newburyport, towing barge Buffalo,
with coal for Newburyport; tug Piscata-
qua, Boston, towing barges New Mar-
ket, light, for Saco, P. N. Co. No. 9;
light, for York; schooner Ada Harbert,
Boston, for Bangor, light; barge Bridge
port, Perth Amboy for Dover, with
coal; steamship City of Fitchburg, Bos-
ton, with merchandise and passengers.In harbor, Aug. 11.—Steam yacht
Columbus, New York; schooner yacht
Intrepid.Sailed, Aug. 12.—Steamship City of
Fitchburg, Portland, merchandise and
passengers.Sailed, Aug. 11.—Schooners Sadie A.
Kimball, Boston; William T. Donnell,
Windor Creek, N. S.; Charles E. En-
cott, Washington; barges Beacon and
Baltimore, Perth Amboy.

STRIKE PHASES.

The Iron Masters Are Claim-
ing Victory.Declare That Shaffer's Order Is
Not Being Generally Obeyed.Amalgamated, On The Other Hand, Says
Strike Is Progressing Well.PITTSBURG, Aug. 11.—The iron mas-
ters are tonight claiming victory in the
great steel strike. They base their
claims on the refusal of the Amalgamated
men at South Chicago, Joliet and
Bay View to obey the general order of
President Shaffer and their success in
maintaining operations in mills where
it was expected that serious trouble
would occur. The strike leaders, on
the other hand, meet this claim with
the declaration that the strike is mak-
ing satisfactory progress and that they
will show themselves masters of the
situation within a few days. The Amal-
gamated association is showing great
strength in the Wheeling district and
making gains in some of the Pennsyl-
vania districts. It will be tomorrow,
however, before the lines of cleavage
can be clearly drawn. The strike head-
quarters was closed today and tonight.

A Day Of Harmony.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 11.—Pittsburg passed
the first day of the great steel strike in
harmony. The strong undercurrent
of sympathy and sentiment showed but
little on the surface. There seemed to be
a general agreement to throw off the
worries and cares of the strike. The
strikers and their leaders however, care-
fully watched the developments. The
early reports were unfavorable to them,
for the responses to the general order to
go out were not as large as they had
been led to anticipate. They are con-
fident, however, that more will join the
strike and that they can make a better
showing by tomorrow. The strikers
were not seen in force anywhere and
there was no suggestion of discontent.

No Strike In Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 11.—There will be no
strike by the Amalgamated employees of
the Illinois Steel Co., in South Chicago.
At a joint meeting this afternoon of all
the lodges, it was almost unanimously
decided to remain at work.

Will Stay At Work.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 11.—The employees
of the Bay View plant of the Illinois
Steel Co. will not strike. They have
decided to stay at work and disregard
the order of President Shaffer of the
Amalgamated association.

WILL COMPLETE THE SYSTEM.

The new iron bridge that will con-
nect the remaining space for the new
double track of the Boston & Maine at
Salisbury will be put in place on Tues-
day and Wednesday by Foreman A. B.
Preble and crew of bridge carpenters of
this city. This iron work has been de-
layed a few weeks by the strike among
the iron and steel workers. The train
service is expected to be in use on the
whole line of double track by next
month, and will complete the double
track system between this city and
Boston.

OLD HOME WEEK IN MAINE.

The present is Old Home Week in
Maine and the steamer City of Fitch-
burg is arranging for some big excu-
sions to Portland. The next week is
Old Home Week in New Hampshire
and similar excursions will be run that
week to this city.The steamer is splendidly fitted and
furnished and a trip on her is a positive
luxury.

THE NAVY YARD.

The navy yard will be made to
B. Biddle arrived from
tow of a tug on Saturday
he will be hauled up here

HEDDING CAMP GROUND.

News of Interest to Portsmouth
Friends of the Chataqua Meetings.HEDDING, Aug. 12.
On Saturday afternoon a ball game
took place at the grounds on the
campus between the Heddings and a
nine from Exeter. The game resulted
in a score of 7 to 1 in favor of the Ex-
eter nine. The first four innings the
score was even but at the beginning of
the fifth the Exeters began rapping the
ball across the campus and scored three
runs in this inning. Prof. E. S. Riley
acted as umpire and pleased all by his
excellent manner in filling the posi-
tion.On Saturday evening the opening
concert of the assembly was given in
Chataqua hall by the Wallenthin
sisters, soloists, Miss Myra Churchill
Holmes and Miss Mabel Hodgdon,
pianist. The Wallenthin sisters have
beautiful voices and pleased all with
their duets and solos. Miss Myra
Churchill Holmes is the most excellent
reader ever heard on the grounds, and
readers of large reputation have read
here in previous years, but none have
excelled Miss Holmes. Among her se-
lections were "The Memories of an ex-
Angel," "The Old Red Cradle Rocked
Us All," and "A Little Boy and Girl's
Recitation." Miss Holmes rendered
her recitations in costume and was en-
cored three and four times at every recita-
tion. Miss Hodgdon is a pianist of
rare merit and rendered very pleasing
solos which were heartily enjoyed.Sunday morning preaching service
was held in the hall. Rev. Dr. Bakstel
preaching the Academia sermon. Many
people drove from surrounding towns
and the hall was well filled. In the
afternoon Sunday school was held in
hall under the direction of Rev. F. H.
Morgan. In the evening the regular
Chataqua assembly vespers were held
in the hall under the direction of Rev.
E. O. E. Dorion. The Wallenthin sis-
ters, accompanied by Miss Hodgdon
pianist, and James Goddard, flute, ren-
dered special music. Following the
vespers Dr. W. B. Cleveland gave a
discourse on "The Tribute of Art to
Religion."

A THOUGHTFUL REPLY.

Hon. Frank W. Hackett, assistant
secretary of the navy, in reply to the
notification by Rear Admiral Read of
the disaster at the navy yard, shows his
thoughtfulness in the following kindly
language:"The department learns with pro-
found regret of the killing of a woman
and a man and the injuring of three
other persons as a result of the storm
Thursday afternoon. The fact is noted
that the yard medical officers rendered
every assistance. The department is
sure that everything was done that
might alleviate the distress of relatives
and friends of the deceased, and that
the injured persons will be well taken
care of."

EXETER 13, WENTWORTH 10.

An Exeter golf club team and that of
the Wentworth House at New Castle met
in a six-man match on Saturday after-
noon on the Exeter links, Exeter win-
ning, thirteen to ten. The scores:

EXETER	WENTWORTH
Pettengill.....0	Mundy.....8
Chadwick.....6	Rust.....0
Colton.....0	Robertson.....2
Wadleigh.....1	Wright.....0
Cooper.....4	Rothwell.....0
Richardson.....2	Hornbeck.....0
Totals.....13	Totals.....10

HE HIRED A BAND.

Charles A. Rogers, a Yale man, sig-
nalized his arrival at the Marshall
house, York Harbor, on Saturday noon,
in a dramatic manner, by engaging the
Naval band to go with him and play as
he went into the hotel. The party
went over in a barge, which Mr. Rogers
hired here for the occasion. The mu-
sicians remained there only a short
time, Mr. Rogers' ambition being gratified
by a few selections. The episode
caused quite a sensation at York.

Catarrh

Is a constitutional disease.
It originates in a scrofulous condition of
the blood and depends on that condition.
It often causes headache and dizziness,
impairs the taste, smell and hearing, af-
fects the vocal organs, disturbs the stomach.
It is always radically and permanently
cured by the blood-purifying, alterative
and tonic action of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This great medicine has wrought the most
wonderful cures of all diseases depending
on scrofula or the scrofulous habit.
Hood's Pills are the best cathartics.

KITTELY.

Riverside lodge of Odd Fellows will
hold a regular meeting at Odd Fellows'
hall this evening.Stephen S. Paul of the Boston Travel-
er force of typesetting machine opera-
tors, passed Sunday at his former home
in town.The regular meeting of the W. C. T.
U. will be held at the Rice library build-
ing next Thursday afternoon at the
regular hour.Miss Lena Berry of Atlantic, Mass.,
is the guest of Miss Elizabeth Briard.Misses Alice and Annie Quinn of
Brooklyn are the guests of Miss Almonia
McIntire.Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peirce left Sat-
urday night for visits in Boston and
Alton Bay. They will occupy Mr. F.
E. Donnell's new house as soon as it is
completed.Miss Lattie Kay has fully recovered
from her recent illness.Miss Helen Ireland returned home
Saturday from a week's visit in West
Medford.Miss Cora Milliken has returned home
from a visit in Biddeford.The quarterly session of the District
lodge of Good Templar of York county
will meet with Whipple lodge of this
town on the twentieth-second of this
month. About one hundred delegates
are expected and extensive preparations
are being made for their entertainment.
Dinner will be furnished them by J. E.
Hussey at the navy yard and the mem-
bers will furnish supper in the hall.Miss Helen Dunbar is visiting friends
in Melrose.Miss Bertha Hatch passed Saturday in
Boston.Mr. Walter Nichols of Boston passed
Sunday in town with friends.Miss Mary Safford is passing a few
days at Comfort cottage, Hedding.Mr. Delbert M. Stewart is visiting in
Portland this week.Miss Alice Kimball and Miss Grace
Henley of Watertown, Mass., are visit-
ing B. F. Kimball and family.The new house of James O. Trafethen
at the Intervene is up and boarded in
and will be completed before cold
weather.Alvah H. Frost left this morning for
Bay of Naples Inn, where he will pass
ten days, a part of his vacation from his
duties as draughtsman at the navy yard.

New Departure

I have a new stock of
Wall Papers and Paints
Which I can furnish a
Lowest Prices.Charles E. Walker,
Government St., Kittery, Me.

MARINE CORPS ORDERS.

Col. P. C. Pope has been ordered to
Boston, Mass., on duty in connection
with the marine barracks.Major Thomas N. Wood has been
granted leave of absence for one
month.Capt. Dion Williams and First Lieut.
Leo B. Purcell have been detailed judge
advocates of the general court martial
at the Boston navy yard, and at Annapo-
lis, respectively. Second Lieut. James
K. Tracy has been assigned to duty as a
member of the general court martial at
Annapolis.Capt. Bertram S. Neumann has been
detached from command of the marine
guard on board the Kentucky and or-
dered to Mare Island for duty.Second Lieut. Eli T. Fryer from the
marine barracks, New York navy yard,
to marine barracks, naval training sta-
tion at Newport, R. I.First Lieut. J. O. Beaumont, to duty
on summary court martial at Washing-
ton barracks, D. C.Lieut. Col. A. C. Kelton of the marine
corps has been detached from duty with
the 1st Brigade of Marines at the naval
station, Cavite, P. I., and ordered home.Lieut. Col. O. C. Berryman has been
ordered to hold himself in readiness to
sail from San Francisco on the army
transport, leaving on the 15th proximo
for duty with the 1st brigade of marines
at Cavite. Col. Kelton has been on
duty at Cavite since October, 1900, a
little less than a year. Col. Berryman
is now on duty at the marine barracks,
Portsmouth.

SPECIAL SERVICE THURSDAY.

Next Thursday will be the Fast of
The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin,
a Holy Day of Obligation in the Catho-
lic church. Service at the Church of the
Immaculate Conception at 5.30 and 8
o'clock, p. m. Vespers at 7.30 o'clock.

SUPPORT IS PLEDGED.

Mine Workers Take Action Regarding the Steel Strike.

MEN OBEY SHAFFER'S ORDER

First Response to the Call For a General Strike Comes From the Riverside Iron Works, Wheeling, W. Va.

Pittsburg, Aug. 10.—A dispatch from Indianapolis says: "The executive board of the United Mine Workers of America, in session here, has officially recognized the steel strike. A resolution was adopted setting out the causes of the strike, endorsing the action of the Amalgamated association, pledging the support of the Mine Workers and calling on President Gompers to call a meeting of the presidents and secretaries of all bodies connected with the American Federation of Labor to meet and devise plans of aiding the strikers. Copies were sent to President Shaffer and President Gompers."

The men at the large Riverside Iron Works, Wheeling, W. Va., have obeyed the order of President Shaffer. They are now out on strike. These strikers are the first men throughout the country to obey the general strike order of President Shaffer. The mills had been operated as a nonunion plant and were only recently organized. The Amalgamated leaders expected that the men would hold another meeting and feared that opposition to the strike would develop. There are 610 men employed in the plant mill.

It is believed here now that accurate figures as to the number of the men that obey the general strike order will not be obtainable until tomorrow night. With the last turn today all mills close and remain closed until tomorrow night, when the next turn is supposed to commence. The true test will be furnished by the number of men who fail to put in an appearance tomorrow night.

Disappointing Big Plant.

Telegrams from McKeesport announce that 150 men have begun the dismantling of the big DeWeese Wood plant. Several cars were loaded into the yard, and a number of rolls were taken down and loaded on them. The strikers say that only old machinery is being removed and that the corporation is not serious in the matter.

As a counter move to the order of the Steel corporation an independent plant backed by local business men is proposed. The capital is placed at \$500,000, of which Enterprise lodge of the Amalgamated association is said to have pledged \$50,000. John W. Palmer, J. K. Skelly and James S. Kuhn are among those named as promoters of the rival enterprise.

Jacob Meyers, foreman of the Deming plant of the American Tin Plate company, has received orders to force the work in, and the order is taken as an indication of a move to re-open the works with nonunion men. It is said that the corporation will refuse to build the fence and that the officials of the mill will have to do the work themselves.

A telegram from Bellair, O., says that the Amalgamated association claims to have induced 150 of the skilled men at the Bellair works of the National Steel company to join the association. These men will, it is claimed, go out at once, and it is asserted that the plant cannot be operated without them.

Gompers Back in Washington.

Washington, Aug. 10.—President Gompers and Secretary Frank Morrison of the American Federation of Labor have returned from Pittsburgh, where they were in conference with President Shaffer and others on the steel strike. Mr. Gompers declined to discuss the strike situation or plans at this time. He said that the statement he gave out at Pittsburgh covered the ground and that he had nothing to add to it.

Chicago Workers Will Contribute.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—Union steel workers in South Chicago have voted to donate 4 per cent of their wages to the strikers as long as the strike may last. Whether they will stand in obedience to the Amalgamated association order will be decided Sunday.

Southern Iron Trade Reviving.

Birmingham, Ala., Aug. 10.—The first indication of the revival of the export iron trade, which has been dormant for six months, has just been made known, a firm of iron brokers having booked an order for a good round lot of pig iron for European points. The southern ironmasters had not received an export order in ten months up to this time.

Italy Experiences Heat Wave.

Rome, Aug. 10.—Telegrams from Rome say nothing like the heat wave which is scouring all Italy has been known without being memory. The thermometer in many parts of the country registers 43 centigrade in the shade. The vineyards in whole districts have been shriveled up by the drought and rotting in every root as though set on fire.

Ironmaking Inventor Dead.

Cleveland, Aug. 10.—Alexander Thomas Ballantine, the inventor of the ironmaking machine and the method of increasing the flow of oil wells by exploding torpedoes in their depths, is dead. He was 66 years old.

Hohenwart Starts For Mexico.

Vienna, Aug. 10.—Count Gilbert Hohenwart, formerly Austrian minister at London, has started to take up his law post as minister to Mexico.

A POLICE SENSATION.

New York Stirred by a Parkhurst Society Official Report.

New York, Aug. 10.—Frank Moss of the Parkhurst society believes that the report he has just issued of the recent experiences of his agents demonstrates the connection between the police and poolrooms.

This report says that Dillon, an agent of the Parkhurst society, was retained by Edgar A. Whitney, who, together with his partner, one Burgdorff, was in the poolroom tipping business and had right of way over the telephone wires leading to and from police headquarters. Dillon was to furnish information whenever the Parkhurst society contemplated making a raid. Whitney furnished Dillon with a list of poolrooms and told him that this would be forwarded by any police station in the city and that the police stations could be notified by calling up headquarters. It is ordinarily against the rules for a private citizen to be given connections at headquarters. The report alleges that Whitney said:

"If any operator at headquarters refuses to make connection for you, tell him you represent Edgar A. Whitney. If he still refuses, tell him to call the chief." Whitney added that he had had Deputy Chief Devery give orders to operators to make any connections desired by Mr. Whitney.

The report further tells how Dillon sent a number of tips through headquarters, how Whitney and Burgdorff were arrested and how the agents of the Parkhurst society used the tipster's schedule to send out an experimental alarm, which had the effect of closing more than a score of poolrooms in several precincts. Details are given of several instances where Dillon sent experimental tips which were forwarded from the station houses by police officers. Parkhurst society agents being stationed in the poolrooms to observe what happened.

MURDERED IN MEXICO.

A Pawtucket (R. I.) Woman Brutally Strangled to Death.

San Antonio, Tex., Aug. 10.—A special received here from Gomez Palacio, state of Durango, Mexico, gives details of a murder and outrage there. The victim was Mrs. George H. Conliffe, wife of General Manager Conliffe of the Prince Torres and Prince Cotton mills. She was murdered in the dining room of their home between the hours of 9 and 11 o'clock in the morning.

The body of Mrs. Conliffe indicated that she had been assaulted. Three gashes were on her head and around her neck there was tied a cotton rope. There were bruises on her arms and legs. She had been strangled to death.

The Conliffes are prominent in the American colony in Mexico. They came from Pawtucket, R. I., only five months ago.

The Mexican government has offered a reward of \$1,000 for the conviction of the murderers.

PHILLIPS IS THROUGH.

The Corn King Says He Has Had All He Wants of Corners.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—George H. Phillips, who successfully executed the corner in corn last May, has renounced pools and corners. He says:

"I shall never again form a corn corner or any pool similar to those organized by my firm last winter and spring. It is the most dangerous business a man can get into. It does not pay. Hereafter my efforts will be directed to creating a sound, legitimate business. I am with the board of trade in its resolution against advertising pools by one means or another. I want to maintain the dignity of the board and have as much dignity as any member of it."

"My position last May was the most ticklish imaginable. There was but one chance in several hundred for me to win. The other fellows did not appreciate my difficulties. I maintained a strong front, but any day during my operations the opportunities for failure were legion."

The Franco-Turkish Dispute.

Constantinople, Aug. 10.—The Franco-Turkish dispute on the quays claims remains unsettled. Turkey persists in the idea of purchasing the quays from the French company, but it is impossible to find the money at present owing to the impoverished condition of the treasury. The ports have again informed M. Constant, the French ambassador, that the French conditions for the transfer of the quays are unacceptable.

Dagon von Ketteler Buried.

Muenster, Westphalia, Aug. 10.—The remains of Baron von Ketteler, the minister of Germany who was murdered at Peking at the outbreak of the Chinese troubles, were buried here after the celebration of a requiem mass. The widow, mother and other relatives of the deceased were present. A guard of honor headed the procession.

Hot in Postoffice Lobby.

Washington, Aug. 10.—Postmaster Jones of Bloomsburg, Pa., wired the postoffice department that Henry C. Miller and wife had caused a riot in the postoffice lobby. The dispatch says Miller has fled and his wife is in jail, and instructions are asked as to procuring warrants in the case.

Well Known American in Russia.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 10.—Senator Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana has arrived at Port Arthur. He is going to Peking and the Philippines. Frank Munsey and Albert Pulitzer are here.

Big Fire at Gloversville, N. Y.

Gloversville, N. Y., Aug. 10.—The Leak Fur Manufacturing company's mill has been totally destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$30,000; insurance, \$20,000.



WHAT SUE WANTED.

Butcher—'I've nothing left but a saddle of mutton and liver, madam. Mrs. Newwed—All right, send me around a saddle of liver.

WILSON ENDS HIS TOUR

What the Secretary of Agriculture Saw in the Corn Belt.

SOME HINTS FOR FARMERS.

The Grain Has Been Least Injured, Says Mr. Wilson, in Those Districts Where Rotation in Crops Has Been Observed.

Tracer, Ill., Aug. 10.—Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture has completed his tour of the corn belt and is resting for a few days on his farm, and among his townsmen at this place.

"The weather of the future," says the secretary, "will have much to do with regard to the final yield of corn, and final figures cannot be given by anybody at the present time. Late corn will be benefited by favorable fall weather, and early corn growing under the best conditions will fill out better with sufficient rainfall in the near future."

"I have been traveling through the corn belt more with a view to studying the conditions that have brought about present results than to ascertain the precise amount of damage done to the corn crop by the hot weather, in order that I may have bulletins prepared in the department for distribution among the farmers showing them where they may improve their methods."

"I observe that the corn is seriously injured," said he, "in a good many localities in the corn belt. I observe also that the corn is quite promising in other localities. The returns for the variations are found in conditions ranging back to the planting season and also to the system of agriculture pursued by the several corn growers. There has been some injury owing to the protracted heat to all cornfields, but much less where rotation in crops has been observed than where the land is perpetually cultivated and crops are grown for the purpose of selling the grain."

Tassel Withered by Wheat.

"A common observation regarding the corn crop this year is that the tassels upon coming out have been withered by the heat and failed to fertilize through the silk. This is the case more or less in all the fields that I have visited, but pollination has been much more perfectly performed where the soil was full of organic matter from plowed under grass roots than where the corn has been grown so long that the organic matter has been oxidized—burned out of the soil. Where there was plenty of organic matter in the soil and thorough cultivation had the effects of the heat upon the tassels have been to a great extent balanced by the amount of moisture that the plant could get to offset evaporation."

"In cases where the ground was saturated by excessive rains in the spring (and this has occurred in many fields) there could not get into the saturated soil because they could not find oxygen there. The growth under these conditions was retarded, and when the heat came such fields were in bad condition to resist it, particularly where cultivation was not as frequent and as thorough."

General Markets.

New York, Aug. 10.—FLOUR—State and western firm with grain, but quiet. Minnesota patents, \$3.50; 100 lbs. white, \$3.50; 100 lbs. white, \$3.50; 100 lbs. white, \$3.50. WHEAT—Strong and fairly active owing to an expected famine in India, a higher cash market, gold clearance and covering. September, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 77 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 77 1/2. CORN—Steady, state duty, 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2. RICE—Steady, state duty, 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2. SUGAR—Steady, state duty, 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2. COFFEE—Steady, state duty, 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2. TEA—Steady, state duty, 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2. SPICES—Steady, state duty, 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2. OILS—Steady, state duty, 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2. BUTTER—Steady, state duty, 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2. EGGS—Steady, state duty, 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2. MEATS—Steady, state duty, 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2. LIVE STOCK—Steady, state duty, 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2. GRAIN—Steady, state duty, 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2. FEEDS—Steady, state duty, 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2. FERTILIZERS—Steady, state duty, 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2. MISCELLANEOUS—Steady, state duty, 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2; 100 lbs. white, 76 1/2.

STOLEN GOLD IS FOUND

The Mystery of the Selby Smelter Robbery Cleared.

BOOTY HIDDEN IN THE BAY.

Frisco Police Get a Confession From the Suspect Winters Enabling Them to Locate Hiding Place of Treasure.

San Francisco, Aug. 10.—The gold bars, amounting to \$280,000, stolen from the strongroom of the Selby Smelting works during Monday night last have been located, and most of the precious metal has been recovered.

Detectives worked on the suspect, Winters, the greater part of the night with the result, it is stated, that he confessed and at an early hour took the detectives to the spot where the gold was hidden.

The place was poorly chosen for the secretion of so much treasure, it being at the end of the railroad wharf, only a short distance from the company's plant. A few feet of water covered the treasure.

The confession is said to have been made in the office of Captain of Detectives Seymour after the prisoner had been examined at great length. The officials then chartered the tug and, taking Winters with them, went up the bay to the smelting works. Here several detectives were taken on board and the tug proceeded to Crockett, where it was proposed to spend the night.

Trouble then occurred between the San Francisco officers and Sheriff Veale of Contra Costa county, in which the robbery was committed. The sheriff demanded the custody of the prisoner, and upon being refused procured a search warrant.

A truce was arranged, however, and early in the day the entire party boarded the tug and started for Martinez, the county seat. Winters was handcuffed and guarded with the utmost vigilance.

WOODS IN HOT WATER.

More Lawsuits Brought Against the Lucky Lawton Homesteaders.

Port St. O., O., Aug. 10.—Three additional suits have been started against James R. Woods, the first winner of the Lawton district land lottery, who in choosing his claim said Miss Mattie Deans out from filling on a tract next to Lawton.

A local town site company staked off Woods' entry and stretched ropes to indicate alleys and lots and gave notice of contest. These Woods displaced with the aid of an ax, but during the night 200 squatters took possession and they will contest to the end. Woods' attorneys have warned the squatters to move within ten days.

The fourth contest was inaugurated when a placer miner's claim based on the alleged discovery of oil in the Woods homestead was filed with the registrar of deeds.

Murdered by Insane Mother.

Pompe, N. Y., Aug. 10.—While lying in bed, suffering from injuries received by falling from a horse, Alvin Seaton, aged 10 years, son of George Seaton of Glenmore, was murdered by his mother, who cut his throat from ear to ear with a razor. The woman was temporarily insane.

Fourth Class Postmasters.

Washington, Aug. 10.—The following fourth class postmasters have been appointed:

Maine—North East Carry, F. L. Gilson. New York—Cadonia, Oscar Schaefer. Rhode Island—Mashantucket, Owen Mead.

The Weather.

Generally fair; cooler; west winds.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

New York, Aug. 10.—Prime mercantile paper, 120 per cent. Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at 84 1/2 for demand and at 84 1/2 for 60 days. Postal notes, \$1.80; and \$1.80. Commercial bills, \$1.80; 60 days, \$1.80. Mexican dollars, 100 for 100. Railroad bonds, 100 for 100. State bonds, 100 for 100.

Closing prices.

Atchafalaya, 94 1/2. Ontario & Western, 37 1/2. Chesapeake & Ohio, 44. Pacific Mail, 35. Peoples Gas, 10 1/2. Rock Island, 35. Del & Hudson, 10 1/2. St. Paul, 35. Gen'l Electric, 40 1/2. Sugar, 10 1/2. Louisville & N. O., 10 1/2. Texas Pacific, 11 1/2. Manhattan, 10 1/2. Union Pacific, 10 1/2. Missouri Pacific, 10 1/2. Western Union, 10 1/2. N. Y. Central, 10 1/2. Western Union, 10 1/2.

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THE ISTHMUS TROUBLES.

Cruiser Ranger Ordered to Prepare For a Trip to Panama.

Washington, Aug. 10.—The state department is without any additional information concerning the Venezuela-Colombia situation or upon the revolutionary outbreak on the isthmus. These two troubles are quite distinct, one on the west and the other on the east of Colombia.

The Ranger, which has been ordered to get in readiness at San Diego, Cal., for a trip to Panama, is a small cruiser of 1,020 tons displacement and has been engaged for some time past in surveying work down on the Pacific coast and in Central American waters. It is very possible that her services at the seat of trouble will suffice and that a battleship will not be obliged to make the long trip down from the north.

The Ranger has a main battery of six 4 inch rapid fire guns and a secondary battery of four 6 pounders and a Colt gun. She has a complement of 21 officers and 127 men and is in command of Commander Wells L. Field.

As the battleship Iowa has reported her arrival at Bremerton, while the battleship Wisconsin has not yet been heard from, it is probable that the former may be substituted for the prospective trip to the Pacific side of the isthmus if it is decided to send a battleship, although the formal announcement of the change has not been made.

CUBAN CUSTOMS RECEIPTS.

Comparative Statement of Receipts Compiled by the Insular Bureau.

Washington, Aug. 10.—The division of insular affairs of the war department has prepared a statement of receipts from all sources at the several custom houses in the island of Cuba for the six months ended June 30, 1901, as compared with the same period of 1899 and 1900.

The statement shows that the total receipts from custom sources during the six months ended June 30, 1901, were \$7,017,865; for the six months ended June 30, 1899, \$6,316,861, and for the six months ended June 30, 1900, \$8,090,522.

The collections at the port of Havana cover the greater portion of the receipts and for the periods named were in 1901, \$5,601,991; in 1900, \$6,125,111. Cienfuegos comes next with \$875,218, followed by Santiago with \$759,280, for the six months ending June 30, 1901. For the other years the amounts are somewhat smaller at both these ports.

LOAN COMPANY RESUMES.

Cleveland Institution in Business Again With New Secretary.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 10.—The Guarantee Savings and Loan Company, against which proceedings were recently begun by state officials on the ground that the concern was insolvent, has resumed business following the resignation of Secretary Blodt and the appointment of his successor.

It is understood that the suit against the company will be withdrawn and that an assessment will be levied against the stockholders to cover loans alleged to have been illegally made. Experts are now at work examining the books of the concern.

There was no excitement among depositors as a result of the reopening of the bank, the announcement having been made that 30 days' notice would be required for the withdrawal of funds.

AN APPEAL TO PEELMAN.

San Francisco Mayor Called on to Regard to Strike Conditions.

San Francisco, Aug. 10.—The chamber of commerce has sent a communication to Mayor Peelman calling on him to take decisive action to remedy the condition of affairs in this city caused by the strike.

The mayor is asked to issue a proclamation declaring that acts of violence and intimidation must cease and making it clear that the city is responsible for all damage caused by riotous disturbances. If the mayor has no authority to increase the police force, he is requested to ask for aid.

The scarcity of coal is becoming apparent. Nearly the entire supply at the various bunkers has been exhausted. A number of coal laden vessels are tied up at the docks, but only one is being unloaded.

Von Waldersee Meets the Kaiser.

Hamburg, Aug. 10.—Field Marshal Count von Waldersee arrived here at 9 o'clock. He was met at the railroad station by Emperor William, the Crown Prince Frederick William, Prince Eitel Friedrich and Count von Bulow. His majesty's greeting of the field marshal and the officers accompanying him was most cordial. He kissed Von Waldersee on both cheeks. The emperor and the field marshal drove together to the castle and the plantiffs of the crowd.

Coburn (N. Y.) Man a Satellite.

Boston, Aug. 10.—A stranger who was found in a vacant lot in Somerville with his throat cut is dead. The man had cut him with a razor. The police have ascertained that the suicide was F. M. Jarvis of 79 Lancaster street, Coburn, N. Y. The cause of the act is unknown.

A Hanging in Georgia.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 10.—A convict from Appling County, Ga., has been hanged today for the murder of Captain Amos Carter, captain of a chain gang in which Perkins was serving.

Steamer Seized.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 10.—The steamship Sealine, one of the largest on the Yukon river, has been seized at Dawson by the authorities on the charge of bringing in liquor without a permit.

Old India Pale Ale
Homstead Ale
AND Nourishing Stout
Are specially brewed and bottled by
THE FRANK JONES Brewing Co.
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Ask your Dealer for them.
BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS
The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

Portsmouth Steam Packet Co.

SEASON OF 1901.

TIME TABLE

Commencing June 20, 1901.

PORTSMOUTH ISLES OF SHOALS.

HOTELS APPLEDORE AND OCEANIC.

STEAMER MERRYCONAG

LEAVES PORTSMOUTH, wharf foot of Deer Street, for Isles of Shoals, at 8:30 a.m. and 11:30 a.m. SUNDAYS at 10:15 a.m. and 5:30 p.m.

RETURNING

LEAVES APPLEDORE, ISLES OF SHOALS, for Portsmouth, at 6:10 a.m. and 1:15 p.m. SUNDAYS at 8:15 a.m. and 3:30 p.m.

Arrangements for parties can be made on the Wharf with Willard H. Ellison, General Manager.

Fare for Round Trip 50 Cents.

GOOD ON DAY OF ISSUE ONLY.

Single Fare 60 Cents.

SEA TRIP AND DINNER.

There will be an excursion on 14th dinner at the Isles of Shoals every Sunday during the season. Steamer Merryconag will leave foot of Deer Street at 10:15 a.m. and 5:30 p.m. Tickets are placed at \$1 for the round trip on the steamer and dinner at the Oceanic hotel, Star Island.

Granite State Fire Insurance Company of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid Up Capital, \$200,000.

OFFICERS:

President, FRANK JONES;
Vice-President, JOHN W. SANBORN;
Secretary, ALFRED F. BOWARD;
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;
Treasurer, JUSTIN T. H

THE LEAVES.
Up go the leaves in a merry blaze
Through the shining autumn day
To blend in the floating, airy haze
And ride on the wind away.
They have done their duty the summer long;
They have gathered an ample store
To feed the buds of the mother trees;
Now their busy life is o'er.
But by and by, when the May winds blow
And the spring new verdure waves,
In field and garden will bloom again
The souls of the autumn leaves.
—Youth's Companion.

CHARACTER IN SMOKING.
Fanciful Theories About Habits of Tobacco Users.
A man may possess a most secretive nature; he may have a face as destitute of meaning as a stone wall and a manner of speech absolutely noncommittal, but watch him over his cigarette; note his manner of holding it between his lips or his fingers; see how he puffs the smoke out of his mouth; how he does with the ash, if he consumes the cigar half finished, and sure as fate, you will read his character like a book. Cigarette, in fact, for a cigarette and a cigar in a lesser degree are much better character revealers than a pipe. A man sticks a pipe into the side of his mouth and puffs away, and there's an end of it. You discover next to nothing unless indeed he happens to puff very violently, which is a certain indication of a nervous, irritable temper. From the filling of a pipe, to be sure, many luminous little hints may be gathered. You see a man stuff his bowl quickly and lavishly, letting loose threads of tobacco dangle over the brim while he applies the match. If he be not good natured, generous to a fault, careless, indolent, quick to make friends, quick to forget them, I shall be much astonished. One notices men very often taking their cigars from an upper waistcoat pocket into which they have been stuffed. Too poor to buy themselves a cigar case? Not a bit of it, but too untidy to keep one, or too lazy to arrange their cigars into one. And the same men almost invariably bite the tips of their cigars instead of using a pikeute or a cigar clipper, a shocking habit that not merely fills the mouth with tobacco grit, but disarranges the outer leaf, often spoiling an otherwise excellent smoke.
The cigar once happily prepared for smoking, observe how your man holds it between his teeth. But stay! The operation of lighting has also its interest. The tobacco epicure grips his cigar not merely with his teeth when applying the match, but with the finger and thumb of his left hand also and between every third puff draws the weed from his mouth and examines the glowing end in order to make sure that it has been ignited equally all round.
The majority of men hold their cigars with the front teeth and puff the smoke out on either side of it. A large minority hold them in the corner of the mouth, so that if you happen to be walking behind them on a dark night you catch sight of the glowing end protruding just below the ear. Others, again—and these, as a rule, are persons of vivacious temperament—seldom keep their cigars for two consecutive moments between their lips. They take a few puffs, and then the cigar is given a rest between finger and thumb.
A man of determined character, energetic, pugnacious, impatient, often betrays himself by giving his cigar an upward tilt while consuming it—a favorite method with the Yankees, to whom the above epithets are distinctly applicable. The contemplative, dreamy individual will let it droop toward his chin, while level headed persons—and fortunately they form the vast majority—hold their cigars horizontally. Naturally insolent people frequently omit to remove the cigar from their mouths when speaking to you, while others of a sullen, brooding disposition chew the end into horrible pulp. And is there anything more eloquent of stinginess than the habit, largely indulged in by Germans, of setting the stump of a cigar on the small blade of a pocket knife and consuming it until the glow almost touches the lips?—Royal Magazine.

Foiled by a Woman.
Conductors don't always triumph. The other day a sweet faced little matron on a Castro street car looked up at the knight of the punch with a bewildering smile and said:
"I haven't a cent with me, but my husband is to get on at Powell street, and he will pay you. That will be all right, won't it?"
"Certainly," said the conductor, ringing up a fare, and he looked happy for several blocks.
When the car reached Powell street, she was the first to get off and was on the sidewalk before the conductor had recovered from his surprise.
"The nerve of her!" he said. "It's a wonder she didn't ask for a transfer." —San Francisco News Letter.

Virtues of Goat's Milk.
Goat's milk has the advantage over cow's milk of being free from tubercle bacilli and can be taken quite fresh. Contrary to general opinion, the taste is not disagreeable if the animals are properly selected and properly kept, being considered of a more delicate flavor than cow's milk. The quantity of fats, casein and salt varies greatly in the different varieties of goat. For infants and dyspeptics the weaker milk may be chosen, while the stronger answers better for debilitated subjects. —Paris Journal of Medicine.

Nye and Riley.
When James Whitcomb Riley and Bill Nye traveled together, giving a joint entertainment, the humorist had great fun with the poet. Once, in introducing Riley to himself to an audience, Nye remarked, "It will appear first and speak until I get tired; then Mr. Riley will succeed me and read from his own works until you get tired."
First Passenger—I wonder why we are making such a long stop at this station? Second (a traveler of experience)—I presume it is because no one happens to be trying to catch the train.
The most satisfying things in life are love and sympathy. But these, like fame, must come spontaneously and indirectly if they come at all and not be sought as a specific end or direct aim in themselves.
Hope is the mainspring that makes a man's wheels go round. —Chicago News.

TOYING WITH DEATH

HOW "DEVIL DICK" HANDLED CANS OF NITROGLYCERIN.

Bombarded a Lynx With a Four Quart Torpedo—Held a Package of the Stuff While Another Fellow Threw Stones at it on a Wager.

"There were a good many reckless and daredevil chaps among those whose business it was to haul and handle nitro-glycerin in the early days of that explosive agent in the oil regions," said George Place, who was one of the first to work at making and canning nitro-glycerin for the wells under the Roberts patent. "But there was a teamster named Dick Warner who would dare and risk more with the terrible stuff than any other person thereabout. He was known as 'Devil Dick,' and it was a fit name for him. He had a chum named Dan Sutton, who was almost as reckless as Dick, and I have seen him and Dick play catch many a time with cans of glycerin they were unloading, the dropping of one of which to the ground would have more than likely wiped out of existence every person around the well.

"It got so that whenever Dick Warner had a load of nitro-glycerin to unload at the well everybody else, except Dan Sutton, took to the woods and staid there until the stuff was out of their custody. Once 'Devil Dick' held a great can of nitro-glycerin above his head and let a drunken driller named Patterson throw ten stones at it from a distance of 30 feet on a bet of \$20 that he couldn't hit the can once out of the ten times. This was at Ronan's camp, and the whole camp watched the insane proceeding from safe distances on the hill. One of the stones hit Dick on the arm, not two inches below the can, and knocked it out of his hand. He caught the can, though, before it reached the ground or the throwing match would have ended there and then, with the burial of such bits of Dick and the driller as could be found, and they would have been exceedingly few and small. The driller came close to the can several times during the trial, but failed to hit it, and Dick won his bet.

"In those days the woods all through the oil regions were full of wild animals, and it wasn't an uncommon sight to see a bear or a Canada lynx or a catamount prowling round the camps or isolated oil villages. The lynx was frequently very aggressive and bold, and it was greatly feared by the drillers and others at the wells. More than once men had been attacked by lynxes, and James Carker, a pumper, was so badly hurt in fighting off one that had jumped from a tree upon him as he was driving through a piece of woods that he died of his injuries. One day 'Devil Dick' was on his way to a well with a load of nitro-glycerin torpedoes, and he picked up Dan Sutton on the way. On a stretch of the road through woods was known as Conway's woods Dan discovered a big Canada lynx stealing along through the branches of the trees at one side of the road and keeping even with the wagon. He called Dick's attention to the animal, and Dick said that it was watching for a chance to attack them, but declared that if it followed them as far as Clay's opening he would get rid of the dangerous beast.

"Clay's opening was a gap in the woods and a ravine 20 feet wide and as many deep. The lynx did follow the men as far as the opening, and Dick stopped his wagon.

"The lynx crouched a few feet away from the edge of the nearest wall of the ravine, and before Sutton surmised how Dick intended to get rid of the animal Dick grabbed up a can of nitro-glycerin and hurled it with all his strength at the lynx, which was not over 20 feet away. The can struck the soft body of the lynx square in one side and knocked the animal over on its back. The flesh and fur of the lynx did not offer resistance to the can sufficient to cause concussion enough to explode it, but the can rolled on the ground and slowly down a gradual decline that led from where the lynx lay to the edge of the ravine wall.

"Sutton, with all his recklessness in handling nitro-glycerin, stood aghast at this deliberate risking of their lives by Dick, for he knew that the instant the can rolled into the ravine and struck the rocks below the terrible explosion that had been so luckily averted by Dick's good aim at the lynx would follow. Quicker than a flash he jumped from the wagon, tore like mad up the ravine and stood beneath the spot where the torpedo would tumble into the gully when it reached the edge.

"A scraggy bush of some kind grew out of the top of the wall, and just as Sutton reached the spot the can of nitro-glycerin had rolled to the edge and struck against the main stem of the bush. The can had struck it a trifle out of the center, and the heavier end of the torpedo moved on an inch or two until it extended a little over the edge.

"Sutton stood below with upreached hands to catch the can if it fell, but there it hung against the bush, in a position that looked as if a breath of wind would topple it over into the ravine.

"All this had occupied but a few seconds. As soon as the torpedo lodged against the bush Sutton ran back to the road, shouting to Dick to drive on so they could get to a safe distance before the falling of the can and its certain explosion on the rocks below. But when he got to the wagon he saw Dick with another torpedo raised, ready to hurl it after the first one. He lowered it, though, and looked around at Sutton as if he was disappointed.

"The internal wildcat's give me the slip, Dan, and took to the woods," said he. "Lord, but I'd like to bust one of these shells on him!"

"That was probably the first and last time a wild animal was ever hunted with four quart nitro-glycerin torpedoes, and that was the last trip 'Devil Dick' ever drove for the company he was working for. He wasn't discharged because he so recklessly endangered life and property by throwing cans of nitro-glycerin at a lynx, but because he drove on from the ravine without getting back the first can he threw, and the company would not stand such a waste of their property.

"Dick handled nitro-glycerin for four years after that and never had an accident. He then quit the business and went to breaking on the Allegheny Valley railroad. He was killed at Miller Farm before he had railroaded a week."

Taken On.
Hoax—Fanny! Did you ever notice it? **Hoax—Notice what?**
Hoax—Why, in the beginning of the world a rib became a woman, and now it's ribbons that become a woman.—Philadelphia Record.

TO MARRIED PEOPLE.

THERE IS ONE DUTY WHICH THEY DO NOT ALWAYS PERFORM.

They Should Furnish Proper Opportunities For Unmarried Young Women to Meet the Right Kind of Men—Object, Matrimony.

The newly married husband and wife are expected to go at once into the delightful seclusion of a little paradise, just large enough for two, and here, by the law of custom and tradition, they are privileged to spend the short, blissful period called the honeymoon. Then they come back to the world, resume their relations to society and take up the responsibilities of daily life. Among the manifold duties which devolve upon married people is one which they often neglect—viz, their obligation to their unmarried friends. This rests especially upon the younger husbands and wives, who have not usually that distaste for social affairs which is apt to creep in upon later life.

Every girl has an inalienable right to an opportunity for marriage. Whether she takes advantage of it must rest with herself, but she is entitled to her chance. Society gives few really favorable opportunities. Young men and women in the same social circle may live in a city for years and meet only at occasional balls and parties, where the acquaintance is necessarily so superficial as not to awaken even a desire to make it more extended.

When summer comes, the conscientious mamma, anxious to do the best possible for her daughter, takes her to some popular watering place, where there probably is one man to a dozen girls. An ambitious, energetic young fellow, the kind that makes the best husband, does not often go to fashionable resorts. He has but little time for an outing, and he prefers to spend it hunting, fishing, camping out, roughing it and laying up health and strength for the coming year's work. And so the pretty and interesting girls live away a dull summer and come home for another profitless season of dancing and cards. Even such parties are apt to be noticeable for the absence of representative young men, who find that the fatigue and the late hours tell heavily against the clear, strong brain that is essential for the next day's business.

Marriage is largely a matter of propinquity. Bring a number of men and women together frequently in close and friendly companionship, and the result is sure to be one or more marriages among them. It is simply the carrying out of the laws of nature which, speaking in a general sense, do not intend that man or woman shall go through life alone. Often we meet middle aged women, beautiful, charming in every respect, and we marvel that they never have married. The reason is, in a majority of cases, that in youth they were so situated as not to come into close acquaintance with men. Some girls will make a special effort to obtain such acquaintance, but the sensitive, refined, dignified woman, the one who is most desirable for a wife, prefers to blush unseen all her days rather than so sacrifice her innate sense of womanly decorum. The capable man, the man of affairs, is engrossed in business. He has his ideal of marriage. He hopes to attain it some day, but he has not the time to make it a special object. And so the years slip by. He passes beyond the "marriageable age" and finally settles down to a really undesired and unwelcome bachelorhood.

Now, here is where married people should recognize an obligation. They have been so fortunate as to meet, to love and to marry. They have their home, their influence, their independence. The temptation is very strong to be selfish, to settle down to mutual enjoyment, to let other people get on without their help.

Instead of doing this they should render aid to their unmarried friends to find a share in their joy and happiness. They should make their home a place where young folks can come often for a friendly informal evening, not a full dress affair, but an occasion when they can gather cozily around the fire for an easy, natural social time, entirely free from the artificial conventionalities of large society functions. And then there should be suppers, not lunches, and 5 o'clock teas that bring together a lot of women and never a man, but quiet little suppers, where one girl can make the tea, another preside at the chafing dish and all show their attractive domestic qualities. In the summer the young matron should arrange small picnics and bicycle parties for the early evening, where the men and the girls can share in the preparation of the supper and then have a stroll by sunset or moonlight, or a lively, informal talk and a bit of music, all sitting under the trees together and going home at an hour that does not mean unfitness for the duties of the next day.

There is scarcely a man so immersed in business or so saturated with social frivolities that he would not enjoy the wholesome relaxation of such little entertainments as these. Young men and women would become better acquainted, would learn one another's best qualities and would grow more interested in each other in a season of such opportunities than in years of the usual methods of bringing them together. It is only those who are married that can manage such matters. If they would feel some sense of duty in regard to them, not only would they serve society at large, but they would make life much happier for the young people, who do play at cross purposes and get their affairs dreadfully muddled and have many trials which might be avoided if only somebody who knows how to do it would help things along. This does not mean that marriage should be the sole object of a woman's life any more than it is of a man's, but only that both have a vested right to a fair chance, and their married friends should see that they get it.—Sunny South.

Women's Titles.
In old times the man was lord of creation indeed, doing all the fighting and the resting, while his slave, or wife, did all the work, as one may judge by looking over her titles. The title "lady" comes from the words *lafa*, which means bread, and *dian*, to serve, or *ones*, to serve food, the word "mistress" is a word to remind the unmarried woman that in old times she had to spin with her own hands a complete set of bed linen before she could get a husband to reign over her. Wife means a weaver, one who can weave clothes for her man. Mrs. or missus is mistress, which means masteress, and lass is lady, or lady, a female in leading strings. Madame is "my lady," which really means "my waitress." One can easily see that the men invented those titles, not the women.

WHEN GEORGE IS KING.

Police Had to Protect the Food at the Mansion House Ball.

The Lord Mayor's Dinner and the Lady Mayoress' Ball.
Here was a twofold entertainment on Monday for John Bull and his family. The first concluded rather too soon for honest John, for at a quarter past 7 the dinner party broke up, with the exception of a few particular friends, who retired with the lord mayor into a private room to partake of some excellent Champagne. The dinner and wine are supposed to have cost £1,200.—Mr. Rose had sent a noble sturgeon.

The ball in the evening was very crowded. Mr. Common Hunt (the Sir Clement Cottrell of the East), exerted himself greatly to preserve order. The Tea and Refreshment Room being small, was soon filled, and it was found impracticable to procure anything. Intelligence was brought to Mr. Common Hunt that a body of gentlemen had settled themselves at the sideboard, devouring everything within their reach.—"Ladies, you mean, sir," said Mr. Common Hunt, "from Expat, brought by Tallien from that flourishing colony."—It was asked if Lord Chesterfield was present, that he might read a [page] from his ancestor's Treatise upon Good Manners. The City Marshall told Mr. Common Hunt that he had some adepts at hand, who could give practical essays upon Good Order, which was instantly proved by a body of constables clearing away these gentlemen.

Mr. Common Hunt then gave orders to guard the avenues of the Egyptian Hall, where the dinner had been served, and he dispatched a courier to the Contractor General of Provisions to be upon his guard. The gentlemen were again disappointed; and there was no prospect of success below, for the kitchen was fortified on all sides.

The dancing continued until a late hour. Several minuets were danced. Alderman Curtis gave his hand to Miss Langham. Though not a la pas de Niverson, his minuet was correct and most gentlemanly.

Towards the close of the evening the Lord Mayor afforded his private friends a little diversion, a la pipe du Tobac.

There was said to be no scarcity of refreshments, but it was impossible to come at them. There was only one small room for their distribution.—London Times, April 8, 1901.

BIRD CHIRPS.

The residents of Red Bank, N. J., place iron screens over their house chimneys to keep aspens (fish-hawks) from building nests therein.

English sparrows in groups will discuss and lament when one of their number falls into a trap, but when a robin or any other species is caught they pay no attention to the victim.

The delicate chimney swift secures the material for its nest by breaching tiny twigs from certain trees. It accomplishes this with its feet, in which the material is also carried to the home site.

The cries of sea birds, especially sea gulls, are valuable as danger signals. The birds cluster on the cliffs and coasts, and their cries during great fog warn boatmen that land or rocks are near at hand.

A crow's nest was taken from the top of a 50 foot oak tree on Goat Island, right over Niagara falls, and a pair of chimney swifts nested in the open top of a 15 foot sewer in Central park, New York.

In the deserts of Arizona there is a large species of woodpecker which pecks the telegraph poles almost to shreds, imitating the humming sound of the vibrating wires by insects bent at the wood surface.

The goldcrest is the least of British birds, it being only half the weight of a bronze halfpenny. Its tiny crown is decorated with a touch of vivid gold, and its brilliance and beauty entirely unsurpassed.—Amateur Sportsman and Sportsman's Magazine.

They Don't Care For Dress.
Though Wall street men dress well as a rule, the brokers who do most of their work on the floor of the several exchanges seem at times like mobs of "old clo'es" men. Antique coats, rumpled and rusty, are the rule—any old thing that will stand the strain of much elbowing and some pulling and hauling. Later in the day these men make themselves more presentable. It is only while they are busy with the gymnastics of buying and selling that they are a disreputable, looking lot. One must go, though, to the New York real estate salesroom to see the choicest specimens of ancient and sorry attire. There you may look on men who, if they wished, could array themselves in the finest of garments and come and go in automobiles, but they do not care for that sort of thing. They can read their titles clear to lots and houses; they are at the real estate auction room with money in their pockets, ready to take title to more lands. Why need they care for dress?—New York Sun.

True to His Chum.
It might have been a mistaken idea of boyish honor that prompted him to do it, but who could but admire the spirit of the little fellow who while he lay dying in a New York hospital refused to tell the name of the companion who had pushed him from a freight car and brought him to his death? "Don't cry, mamma," he said after his crushed body had been amputated. "It wouldn't be fair to tell. He didn't mean to hurt me." And, with his hand clutching his mother's tightly, the boy who was true to his chum even to death passed away.—Lowell's Weekly.

No Excuse.
The Boss—If we are to retain your services, Mr. Lamkin, you must take more care of your appearance. You look as if you hadn't shaved for a week.
The Clerk—But, sir, I am growing a beard.

The Boss—That's no excuse. You must do that sort of thing out of business hours.—Glasgow Evening Times.

Leading Up to a Complaint.
He—The artists say that 5 feet 4 inches is the divine height for a woman.
His Darling (crossly)—You know that I am 5 feet 8.

He (quickly)—You are more than divine, dear.—Stray Stories.

Too Nice to Eat.
Peddler—Is the lady of the house in?
Mr. Newkew—Yes; but there isn't a thing in the world worth her want.
Peddler—All right, sir; I'll call again when the honeymoon is over.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A Dog That Wears Diamonds.

Lloyd Phoenix's little Dutch dog Skipperine, called Skip for short, is probably the first dog to boast of a \$2,000 pair of three carat diamond earrings.

Skip has lived for seven years aboard Captain Phoenix's smart and fast yacht Intrepid. The little black dog is not more than five inches high. Another dog named Creek also sails on the Intrepid. He is a brindle French bulldog.

Since Skip has worn the diamond earrings Creek has been so jealous that he has scarcely tolerated the little Dutch dog's presence.

Captain Phoenix conceived the idea of decorating the yacht's favorite mascot with valuable gems. So he pierced the little dog's ears with a gold needle and inserted a waxed silk thread. At the end of each shank is a gold screw cap, which is screwed up until it forms a clasp on the inside of the ear.

Skip did not take very kindly to his ornaments at first, but he is proud of them now.—Brooklyn Eagle.

For Our Little Philosophers.
No one is ever beaten unless he is discouraged. The sure way to miss success is to miss the opportunity.

Aiming high does not mean firing in the air. Try to hit something. Pleasure is very seldom found where it is sought. Our brightest blazes of gladness are commonly kindled by unexpected sparks.

Once make up your mind never to stand waiting and hesitating when your conscience tells you what you ought to do, and you have the key to every blessing that a sinner can reasonably hope for.

What a new face courage puts on everything. A determined man by his very attitude and the tone of his voice puts a stop to defeat and begins to conquer. "For they can conquer who believe they can."

What Roy Could Do.
The other day, during the process of housecleaning, it became necessary for the piano to be moved from one room to another in a Columbus home, says the Ohio State Journal, which feat of strength was undertaken by the mother and father of little Roy, aged 5. The piano was very heavy, and as Roy stood aside and watched he heard his father rant repeatedly as he pushed the cumbersome instrument over the floor. When they had stopped at the door, Roy rushed manfully in and began pushing alongside his father. His father instantly commanded him to go away, saying: "Get out of the way, Roy. You can't help us any."

"I couldn't push much," said Roy as he retreated with a look of disappointment on his face, "but I bet I could help you grunt."

Refused to Desert.
Officers of the British steamship Saxonia, which arrived at Wilmington, Del., recently from Cote, France, to land oil, brought two sea lions, one with a broken wing, and the other, its mate, that refused to desert the wounded bird. It is uncommon for these birds to get into midocean, yet when the Saxonia's voyage was but half over the birds flew into the rigging, one breaking its wing by striking against a yardarm. It fell to the deck, was picked up by an officer of the steamship and placed in an improvised cage. Its mate steadfastly hovered over the ship until finally the door of the cage was opened. Instantly the second lion flew from the rigging and entered the cage, where it remained with the disabled bird.

A New Cruise.
There was a tiny Cruise on an island in the sea: He spent the afternoon upon a stone Till one by one his playmates trooped gayly home to roam And left the tiny Cruise all alone.

Then and He Grew and Thoughtful as he Gazed into the Sky
And watched the gulls and heard the water roar. At last he felt so lonely that a tear fell from his eye.

And, jumping up, he waded to the shore. And when beside his mother he was sitting down to tea. He said: "I have a secret now to tell. It'd like to be a Cruise on an island in the sea. If you and all the boys were as well!" —Philadelphia Ledger.

Fox and Farmer.
In this game the children form a circle, the one chosen as "fox" standing in the center and the "farmer" standing outside the circle. The farmer sees the fox in his vineyard and says, "What are you doing in my vineyard?" The fox answers, "Stealing grapes." The farmer says, "I'll send my dog after you," and the fox says, "I don't care if you do." Then the fox runs in and out between the children in the circle, the farmer following in exactly the same track. If caught, the fox goes to his place and another is chosen. If not caught, another farmer is chosen and the fox may be fox again.

TO DOUBT THIS

Is To Disbelieve the Evidence of Your Own Senses.

It's Portsmouth proof for Portsmouth people. It's local endorsement for local readers. It will stand the most rigid investigation.

Mr. Thomas E. Blake, of No. 8 Green Street, says:—"As I grow I always had weak back and kidneys and finally a painful and annoying urinary trouble developed. The kidney secretions were high colored, contained a gritty substance like sand and brick dust, and they were often thick and of a milky hue. Mornings I was so weak that many a time I had to slide down stairs, being unable to attempt it on my feet and this was often accompanied by dizziness and distress. I tried remedies, then one doctor, and then another, but nothing got down to the cause till I went to Philbrick's pharmacy and got Doan's Kidney Pills. I paid at a single time \$8.00 to a doctor for medicine, but I could not do me a cent's worth of good. I can highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills after my experience. They are a valuable remedy."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

LOOK AT HIS EARS.
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OLIVER W. HAM,

(Successor to Samuel S. Fitcher)

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Furniture Dealer

—AND—

Undertaker.

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10c CIGAR.

Little Gold Dust

A clear Havana filled

5c CIGAR

By the same manufacturer, is also a great favorite.

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H. W. NICKERSON,

LICENSED EMBALMER

—AND—

FUNERAL DIRECTOR,

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W. E. Paul

RANGES

—AND—

PARLOR STOVES

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Everything to be found in a First Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as: Tinware (both grades), Enamelled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Crock Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c Counters.

Please consider that in this line will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, AUGUST 12, 1901.

The Maryland republicans are cruelly disturbing Gorman's sleek placidity.

The pine supply is running low out West, but the saw mills there are running night and day on presidential timber.

We don't want to expand any more at present, but those Colombo-Venezuelans may yet find that they have wriggled too much for the patience of the American people.

Almost the first request of the natives to the Philippine commission was for a reduction of taxes. Thus does the little brown man show that he is learning American ways.

It transpires, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, that the Klowa-Conanuche district is a very productive country. Half a dozen municipal tickets were in the field at Jawton before the town was legally organized for the transaction of business. This goes to show that the democrats were holders of many successful land lottery tickets.

The will and codicil of Elizabeth F. Harvey, late of Boston, and the wife of Peter Harvey, who was a friend of Daniel Webster, has been filed in the probate court of Suffolk county, Massachusetts. It contains many valuable bequests, but probably the most valuable are the documents and letters which go to the New Hampshire Historical society, which will receive the portraits of Daniel Webster and of her husband, Peter Harvey, by Ames, together with all the letters of Mr. Webster to her husband, and all the letters and papers given to the latter by Mr. Webster or by his son, Fletcher.

The popularity of Vice President Roosevelt in the West and his recent oration are told in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat as follows: There was no current politics in Col. Roosevelt's address at the Colorado quarter centennial, but it was a speech which will take with Westerners as well as Easterners, or Southerners, because it thrilled with robust Americanism. The colonel has always been a favorite in the West. One reason for this is found in the stalwart Americanism of which he, in deed and word, is an effective exponent. Another reason is that he understands the West better than does any other public man in the country. He is always sure of a rousing reception wherever he appears in any of the Western states. His campaign last fall between the Alleghenies and the Pacific coast states was a succession of personal triumphs without parallel in the history of stamping tours in the United States. Moreover, the colonel's popularity in this section is growing instead of declining.

The handsome and costly cruiser Columbia is a floating mess of rust and filth at the Brooklyn navy yard, because of neglect and lack of proper attention at the Philadelphia yard. A board of inspection, consisting of Rear Admiral Evans, Naval Constructor Woodward, Commander Folger and Lieutenant Rogers went to the Brooklyn yard on Friday, the 9th inst., and examined the ship. The navy yard board of survey made an examination the previous day and forwarded its report to Washington. A despatch from New York says that the report of the board fully confirmed the statements that had been made in regard to the nasty condition of this warship. It was owing to the report of the board of survey that the board of inspection, with Admiral Evans as president, was ordered by the navy department to look into the conditions said to exist on the vessel. An officer of the Brooklyn navy yard is reported to have said that the Columbia remained at League Island much longer, he believed that she would have sunk at her moorings. He is quoted as follows: 'I am surprised that the Columbia reached here without more difficulty than she encountered. There is not a pump on the vessel that will work for the corrosion and rust that covers everything. It is only by the use of hand-billy pumps that we can keep her from settling in the water. Until the pumps have been taken apart and cleaned they are useless, and we shall have to keep her free from water by the use of hand pumps. If she was without care at the League Island navy yard, as she evidently was, I am surprised that she did not sink at the wharf.' A week ago we referred to the costly and unwise experiment of ordering the Columbia for use as a receiving ship and the dangerous performance of towing the ship from port to port. That the vessel did not actually sink now causes surprise from a naval officer who has examined her. There are other valuable warships at the Philadelphia yard and they are perhaps in the same condition. These circumstances impress one that warships should not be sent to a navy yard near a large city where social functions demand the attention of the officers. Skeleton crews are not too careful or thorough and perhaps do not even realize the results of their neglect. The big ships are full of expensive and delicate machinery and require intelligent and thorough looking after and constant attention. If this case cannot be given at the Philadelphia yard or any other station, the ships should be sent where it can be given. First class ships should be kept in first class condition.

the situation at the isthmus which has led us to send the Wisconsin may be complicated with our interest in the interoceanic canal. But for the Colombian concession to the French company it would be a serious question whether the Panama route would not be preferred to that at Nicaragua. The Columbia government has lately shown a desire to have the United States take over the concession under some arrangement that would extinguish the claims of the company. On the other hand it has been boldly given out that if the insurgents, whom their sympathizers designate as the "liberal party," should get control of the government, it would repudiate the concession as invalid, and offer a tempting bargain to the United States for the canal route and all that has been done upon it. They may be aiming to bring about an intervention by attacking the communication across the isthmus which we are bound to protect, in the hope of gaining advantage from it in the end. At any rate, both parties are showing our government the necessity for some strong and stable authority on the isthmus of Panama, if it is to afford a pathway of commerce from one ocean to the other, whether overland or by water.

AT THE SHOALS.
Eastern Yacht Club Arrives There From Marblehead on Sunday Evening.
The Eastern Yacht club arrived at the Isles of Shoals on Sunday evening, from Marblehead. The following boats are in the fleet:
Shark, F. L. Ames; Ohiquita, E. T. Thayer, Jr.; Corolla, Geo. O. Curtis; Constellation, Francis Skinner, Jr.; Adrienne, H. P. Smith; Rondina, D. C. Percival, Jr.; Charmar, T. Parsons; Colleen Bawn, G. W. Lowrie; Carross, Dr. Hopkins; Intrepid, Lloyd Phoenix; Ituna, Commodore Bigelow; Idalia, Eugene Tompkins; Pilgrim, Geo. McQuestion, and the Uvira. The judges and regatta committee accompanied the fleet in the tug James Woolley.

OBSEQUIES.
The funeral of Nathaniel Staples of Eliot, who died on Thursday night while his set of farm buildings were burning, after being struck by lightning, was held at the house of Frank Grant of Eliot on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The capacity of the house was not sufficient to hold those who were present and more than twenty-five neighbors and friends were obliged to remain outside. The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Newton, pastor of the Congregational church in Eliot. The burial was made in Mount Pleasant cemetery in Eliot. The pall bearers were Frank Grant, Fred Paul, William Dixon and R. D. Fernald, neighbors of the deceased. Among those at the funeral were people from Portsmouth, Kittery and York. The funeral directions were in charge of Mr. O. W. Ham of Portsmouth.

SUNDAY AT HAMPTON.
There were thousands of people at Hampton Beach on Sunday, the number of regular visitors being swelled by several excursionists from Concord and Manchester, who came down as far as Rochester on a special train and there took special trolley cars for the beach. The Manchester Cadet band and New Hampshire Second Regiment band of Concord played during the afternoon and evening, and there was a clamor. There was an unusual rush from this city to Hampton during the afternoon, and

the trolley cars were not equal to the demands, either on this line or the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury. At one time, about four o'clock, three hundred people were stalled at the junction of the lines, below Little Bear's Head, being unable to get transportation in either direction.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK

Elwin Arden has been engaged to support Sadie Martinotti in The Marriage Game.

William Gillette and his company sailed for England on the St. Paul on Aug. 7.

John Allison, in The Wrong Mr. Wright, will begin his season on Sept. 12—not in August, as has been reported.

Etha Williams, who plays the leading female role in At the Old Cross Roads, will stage the play for Arthur C. Aiston.

Dan Daly, summering at Revere Beach, Mass., is a persistent and enthusiastic patron of the cycle races there and in Boston.

Knute Ericson, the Swedish dialect actor, has been engaged by Thall and Kennedy to play the title role in Yon Yonson this season.

Sarah Bernhardt is at her summer residence, Belle Isle, France. Her son, Maurice Bernhardt, is at work on an adaptation of Henry K. Sienkiewicz's novel, With Fire and Sword, that will be produced early next year.

Thomas Jefferson will begin his fourth tour in Rip Van Winkle on Sept. 16. Joseph Jefferson will begin his short Autumn season about Oct. 1. Leon Mayer will, as formerly, be the business manager of both companies.

Chauncey Olcott closed a very successful season in San Francisco last Saturday, and is now starting on a tour of the northwest, in which territory he has not appeared before. He will play Garrett O'Magh exclusively through this season.

BOTH DISCHARGED.

Daniel Hayes and Atwood Gammon, charged with keeping for sale malt liquor at Rye, were discharged by Justice S. R. Gardiner at Rye Saturday. The court was the result of a raid at Rye Friday night.

Doctors not seldom give up a case, but a mother never does. While life lasts, while there is a spark of vitality which love's labor may fan into a flame, she toils untiringly for the child she brought into the world. And sometimes where the doctors fail the mother succeeds. She has no prejudices. Any means she will use which will save her child.

The mother's prescription given below is a case in point. Her daughter was given up by physicians as suffering from an incurable disease, called "wasting of the digestive organs." The mother prescribed Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and "Favorite Prescription," and had the happiness of seeing her daughter restored to perfect health.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It is a nerve-nourishing, flesh-forming medicine—making new blood and new life.

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol and it is absolutely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics. It is a true temperance medicine.

"My sister (of Arlington, Washington Co., N. H.) was taken very sick and had several doctors," writes Mrs. C. E. Harrison of Elk City, Idaho. "They could do her no good, and told my mother they would not come any more, as no doctor could help her, that she could not get well. She had 'wasting of the digestive organs.' My mother said to my sister, 'Well, I must know that Dr. Pierce's medicine will cure her.' So she bought six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and three of 'Favorite Prescription,' and soon she was well. I am now a well woman."

"Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice," in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascarets I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascarets." FRANK WATKINS, 509 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Good. Never Sickens. Weakens, or Grips. 10c. 25c. 50c.

CURE CONSTIPATION.
Sole and General Distributors, New York, N. Y.
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NO-TO-BAC sold and guaranteed by all drug stores to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

WANTED—Trustworthy persons in each city to manage business of wealthy corporation. Salary \$18 each each Wednesday direct from headquarters. Experience money advanced. Manager, 518 Centre St. Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—A few reliable men and women in each county for pleasant, profitable and permanent work. Address, Room 1, Morrill Bros. Block, Concord, N. H.

HOW THE MOLE DIGS.

BURROWING METHODS OF THIS ODD LITTLE ANIMAL.

The Amazing Rapidity With Which He Can Work His Way into the Ground—Familiar Anatomy of This Curious Creature.

Of all the animals which assist in making life miserable for the gardener perhaps the mole is the most provoking. Just as a certain bed of choice seeds has worked into perfect condition, the mole, which may not have been near the garden for a month, comes back as though by special appointment and plows that bed from end to end. Back and forth he works through the loose soil, close to the surface, leaving up a little ridge of earth wherever he goes. He rapidly destroys the bed, though that is not at all his object in coming. He is really out on a hunting expedition. He is hunting for earthworms, slugs, grubs and insects which live in the ground and on which he depends for food. When he has finished his meal, he leaves the bed and pushes through the turf of the lawn until he reaches the garden wall perhaps. This proves a little too hard for him to plow through, so he comes out into the open, runs at quite a fair speed across the walk and then burrows into the turf again on the opposite side.

He probably does this at night, and the next day the seeds which he turned up during his hunt through the bed will lie, if the sun is hot, they will be baked in it, loomed earth, or if it rains they will probably be washed away. When the gardener discovers the damage, he will stride about the lawn, stamping in the loose turf with his heel, and we can hardly blame him if under his breath he says some very unpleasant things about the mole. Then he will probably set a mole trap in the hope that his little enemy will come that way again. And there he may have another disappointment, for the mole is quite apt to stay away until a nice line of young peas or carrots has begun to show above the ground. Then some night, after a shower of rain has softened the soil, he will suddenly return, uproot the line from one end to the other and disappear as before.

A curious little creature is the mole. From the tip of his nose to the root of his tail he measures something less than six inches, and his total length is increased by a rather short, straight tail, sparsely covered with short hairs. His body is covered with a beautiful, soft, lustrous fur, which may look any one of a number of colors according to the light in which you see it. In one light it will appear duck brown, and in others black, dark silver gray or purple possibly, and perhaps the most astonishing thing about it is the fact that an animal living in the soil should be able to keep his coat so beautifully clean and bright. In front the body terminates in a naked, cartilaginous snout, on the upper surface of which, close together, are two oblong nostrils. The snout is very delicate, and in fact, that the animal sometimes twists it round and puts it into his mouth, from which he afterward withdraws it with a pop resembling the sound which might be made in drawing a miniature cork. I don't know why he does this unless it is to wipe the soil off his nose. When his mouth is opened, it will be seen that it is full of little teeth of several sizes and shapes and that it somewhat resembles the mouth of a diminutive pig.

At the first glance one would say that he had neither eyes nor ears, but buried deep in the fur are two little shining black dots, which are doubtless big enough for anything he ever requires to see, and about three-quarters of an inch behind them are two very small, round holes which lead to his eyes. His forearms are hidden by the skin, his curious, semihuman hands alone being visible. The fingers are united, forming broad, leathery palms, which in life are flesh colored. They are armed with large, slightly curved nails and are excellent tools for digging with. The hind feet are small and slender, naked on the under surface and clothed with fine, short hair on the upper surface.

When the mole wishes to enter the ground, he brings the backs of his flat hands together in front of his nose and, digging them into the earth, makes a stroke just as a man does when he is swimming. He repeats the stroke again and again until he is soon out of sight below the surface. As he goes through the earth he twists his head from one side to the other and down, searching for earthworms and other delicacies, of which he eats great numbers in the course of the 24 hours. When he finds an earthworm, he seizes it with the outer surfaces of his fore paws and crams it into his mouth, bit by bit, munching all the while, like a greedy boy eating a banana. When he is fed in captivity, the crunching on the gritty particles in the bodies of the worms can be heard at a distance of several yards.

When in his burrow, a mole can move backward almost as fast as he can move forward, and when for any reason he moves over the surface of the ground he runs on the edges of his front paws, with the backs of the latter toward each other. It is difficult to believe how quickly a mole can work his way into the earth, unless one has actually watched and timed him. Last spring a kind neighbor sent me word that her gardener had with great trouble caught a mole which had been playing havoc in the garden and asked if I did not wish to come over and examine it. I accepted the invitation, and, finding the mole an unusually fine specimen, I at once began taking notes on the speed with which he could burrow himself. The flower beds were well cultivated and soft from recent rain, and at the first attempt Mr. Mole was out of sight in five seconds. Just as his tail was disappearing I caught hold of it and pulled him out, to give him another trial. At the next attempt he was gone in a little over three seconds, and again I pulled him out, to see if he could better this splendid record. He did not try again at once, but ran about, as though searching for a particularly likely spot. At last he found it, and down went his front paws, with his long snout between them. I could see that he was going to break the record, and just as his tail was going into the earth I put out my hand to seize it. But alas, my fingers closed on the girl. My friend the mole had struck right into one of his old burrows.—Ernest Horn, Baynes in Hartford Times.

INCONSISTENCY.
It shows how inconsistent we are when men's names are all spelled out on wedding cards, but not on divorce summonses.—Detroit Journal.

GODS FOR PLAYTHINGS.

The Strange Significance of Dolls Among the Moqui Indians.

It is a curious feature of the religion of the Moqui Indians, the "snake dancers" of New Mexico, that during one of their famous dances dolls representing kachinas or gods are distributed to all the village children. In the Peabody museum at Harvard university there is a collection of nearly 100 of these grotesque dolls which were once the playthings of children, but now form an exhibit of peculiar interest to the student of ethnology.

The dolls, although they appear to be of all sorts and sizes, are nevertheless shaped and painted according to an unvarying rule applicable to that particular one of the 60 or 70 kachinas which each is intended to represent. On them are depicted a great variety of arbitrary signs indicating, for example, the lightning or the thundercloud or the hail or the rain storm or some animal. Often the rainbow is carved over their heads, and many of them bear a curious headpiece in the form of a thin tablet of wood, which is cut in an archaic but symmetrical pattern of much elaboration and ornamented with eagles' and owls' feathers.

Most of the special symbolism is to be looked for in the carving and making of the masked heads, while the bodies belong to more or less general types. Sometimes they are painted on both sides alike and sometimes differently. Some of them are naked and some of them wear blankets or the dance kilts. Most of them vary in height from six inches to a foot and a half. But there are several in the Harvard collection which are nearer four feet. One of these latter is a composite figure, one doll bearing another on its head, with a third above the second.

Not only does the religion of the Moqui appear in the universal masking of the dolls, but also in the selection of the tree from which they are made, the cottonwood being sacred since it grows along the water courses, the most precious possession of the Indians. The dolls are made of the root, which is very light and so soft that it may be cut with the greatest ease. The dolls are now whitened out with jackknives, but in the old days before the white man came stone knives were used, and even now the smoothing and polishing of the dolls is mainly done with a piece of sandstone. On account of their religious significance they are treated more respectfully than most dolls, and doubtless the little Moqui girl would often be glad of a less solemn toy for her plaything.

WHAT MONEY IS.

The dusts that blinds all eyes. Ammunition for the battle of life. A tangible expression of fickle fortune's smile. Mrs. Grundy's standard of respectability.

The "mint" sauce which suits every palate.

The honey pot that has all the world for flies.

A sign language that holds good throughout the world.

A "course" which everybody is most happy to be blessed with.

That which it is man's mission to get and woman's mission to spend.

A commodity the value of which is best appreciated by those who haven't got any.

That which every one desires to obtain in order to have the pleasure of parting with it.

A most useful commodity, capable of transmitting to its fortunate possessor everything but health and happiness.

Money to a man is like water to a plant, only useful as long as it promotes and facilitates growth; like water in the fountain or water in the tank, keep it flowing and it blesses, keep it stagnant and it injures.

An Obedient Patient.

An old doctor, whose memory was beginning to fail in his old age, was called in to see a young man who was ill. On arriving at the house he found his patient in bed with nothing the matter with him but a slight cold. After prescribing the usual remedies, he said:

"Now, my dear sir, you must stay in bed till I come again."

He went away and forgot all about his patient. The time flew by. One day the doctor came across the young man's mother in the street. The sight of Mrs. Jones brought his patient to his mind, and with a start he said:

"By the bye, how is your son getting on?"

To his amazement Mrs. Jones replied that he was still in bed, obedient to his commands. He had been there three weeks!

Bankruptcy Hazards.
Even bankruptcy has its humors. In London a solicitor appeared in the bankruptcy court recently with 7 pence to his credit, less than 1 penny per £1,000 of his debts. There was a touch of humor, too, in the notice which was sent out some time ago from the bankruptcy court at Dover, in which it was stated that a distribution of dividends was to be made of 15-16 penny in the pound. A tradesman whose debt was 25 shillings was informed that if he would call at the office, which meant a journey of 15 miles, he would, on presenting the proper form carefully filled up, receive the sum of 1 penny, and the amount would be sent by postal order or check if the necessary requirements were complied with.

The Errors of Others.

The little I have seen of the world teaches me to look upon the errors of others in sorrow, not in anger. When I take the history of one heart that has slaved and suffered and repented to myself the struggles and temptations it has passed through—the brief pulsations of joy, the feverish inquietude of hope and fear, the pressure of want, the desertion of friends—I would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow man with him from whose hand it came.—Longfellow.

Big Advance in Animal Surgery.

The animal world has today a surgical science quite its own, says a London paper. There are dogs with artificial teeth, pigeons and cows with wooden legs, dogs with glass eyes and other animals with false hair, false tails and false limbs of all kinds. There is indeed hardly a limit to the possibilities of animal surgery.

After the Reconciliation.

Dooley—Say, Hooley, gin me a punch on the jaw opposite phewer yez kicked me. Hooley—What for? Dooley—I want yez to straighten out me face.—Baltimore World.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. R.

Meets at Hall, Petros Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles E. Oliver, P. C.; Willis B. Mathes, N. C.; Robert M. Herlick, V. C.; Frank E. Abbott, H. P.; William H. Hampshire, V. H.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; Charles W. Hanscom, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, I. O. O. F.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—Trev W. Priest, E. R. H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

A Whisky Train.

The famous jobbing houses in the east are now prepared to fill orders for the Famous Fine Old

KY. TAYLOR WHISKY.

The largest shipment of Whisky in cases in the history of the Wine and Spirit trade has just arrived in Boston from the distillery, WRIGHT & TAYLOR, Louisville, Ky.

This shipment consisted of four carloads, a small train of the Fine Old KY. TAYLOR WHISKY, containing 2000 cases, and an advance car containing 750 cases, a total of 2750 cases, for May orders, and were distributed as follows:

P. C. Connor Co., Boston,	500 cases	C. L. Richardson & Co., Boston,	400 cases
Conway & Co., "	300 "	John Lyons & Co., "	100 "
Farmer, Carter & Meigs, "	100 "	Eastern Dist. Co., "	100 "
M. J. Corliss Co., "	100 "	J. R. Maguire & Co., "	100 "
H. Swartz & Co., "	700 "	Miscellaneous, "	575 "

R. H. Hirschfield, 31 DORR ST. Boston, New England Agent.

Trade and Families Supplied by the Globe Grocery Company.

Kinder Than His Pop.

"Say, pop, you know Mr. Johnson 'cross the street?" asked 8-year-old Tommy Cross.

"Yes, know him most as well as I do you," replied the elder Cross.

"Well, he's got four beautiful ponies in his barn."

"Well?"

"An you know Jimmy Place?"

"Yes."

"Jimmy's awful smart. He says you can take a bunch of beeswax an push it into the keyhole of the lock in the barn an take away the hole, so you can make a key that will fit it, see?"

"Oh, is that so?"

"Yep. An Jimmy's father makes bullets out of lead, an he can take the lead an make a key, an what do you expect?"

"Well, with an enterprising lad like Jimmy I should think that after taking away the hole he'd go back and get the bug."

"None; but he's going to take out the ponies some dark night, an, say, pop, he's going to give me one. That's more than you'd do for me."

"Hum! Guess it is."—New York Mail and Express.

A Dig at the Daisy.

One of my greatest mistakes, says Anna Lea Merritt, the artist, telling in The Century of her first gardening experiences in England, was to raise a large crop of daisies. This flower is the badge of the women's college at Cheltenham and of Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford, because it always turns to the light and is lowly and modest, yet flourishes everywhere. I am convinced that these learned ladies never had any practical acquaintance with that flower. It is the most underhand, grasping, selfish, ill-regulated little plant that exists. It takes everything it can get and gives nothing except its little spot of white in some place where it is not wanted. It provides no food for beast or bee, it destroys the wholesome grass, and certainly its ugly habit of crumpling out of harm's way makes it decidedly insignificant until one tries to dig it up, when its mighty power of resistance is unmasked. I do not think it at all a good emblem.

A Musical Tyrant.

Gluck as a conductor is said to have been an unmerciful tyrant. Frequently the musicians would have to repeat a passage 20 times before he was satisfied. The members of the Vienna court orchestra complained of this hard usage to the emperor, Joseph II, who appeared to them by agreeing to give them 2 ducats instead of 1 for every performance at which Gluck should conduct.

Follows the Doctors.

De Witt—Yes, my son follows the medical profession.

Gabbil—With his black clothes and white lawn tie he looks more like a minister than a doctor.

De Witt—I didn't say he was a doctor. He's an undertaker.—Philadelphia Press.

Poinexter's Suicide.

"Is it true that Mr. Poinexter has committed suicide?" asked Miss Fosdick.

"Yes, it is true," replied Hunker. "I was an intimate acquaintance, and—"

"Was there no other reason for the deed?" interrupted the girl—Harlem Life.

A Roland For an Oliver.

"To give a Roland for an Oliver," in the sense of matching one lie more or less incredible with another, takes us back to the times of Charlemagne and his 12 peers, whose doings were so ridiculously and with so much exaggeration described by the old writers. As two of the most famous of these heralds bore respectively the names of Roland and Oliver, their names have gained the inviolable distinction involved in the spirit of the above phrase.

To Soften Water.

To make hard water soft use one ounce of lime slaked to a thin cream to 40 gallons of water. Stir it in and allow it to settle for 12 hours. The lime will absorb the carbon dioxide which held the hardening substance, carbonate of lime, in solution, and it, thus liberated, will fall to the bottom, and the water will be soft.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
BEST FOR THE LIVER

10c. 25c. 50c.
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

EASTERN DIVISION

Immigration Arrangement, In Effect June 24

Table with 2 columns: Station and Time. Rows include Boston, Portland, Wells Beach, Old Orchard and Portland, North Conway, Somersworth, Rochester, and various other stations with their respective departure and arrival times.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and Intermediate stations:

Table with 2 columns: Station and Time. Rows include Portsmouth, Concord, Manchester, and various other stations with their respective departure and arrival times.

Returning leave

Table with 2 columns: Station and Time. Rows include Concord, Manchester, Portsmouth, and various other stations with their respective departure and arrival times.

Information given, through ticket agent and baggage checked to points at this station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

YORK HARBOR & BEACH R. R.

Table with 2 columns: Station and Time. Rows include York Harbor, Beach, and various other stations with their respective departure and arrival times.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

U. S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132

GOVERNMENT BOAT, FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Table with 2 columns: Station and Time. Rows include Navy Yard, various other stations, and various other times.

Leaves Navy Yard—8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a. m., 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 5:45, 7:45 p. m. Sundays: 10:00, 10:15 a. m., 12:15, 12:35 p. m., 10:30, 10:40, 11:30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:50, 9:30, 10:15, 11:00 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p. m. Sundays: 10:00, 10:15, 12:00, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays

JOY LINE New York Buffalo via N. Y. & Hudson River. Lowest Rates Out of Boston. Tickets and information at 214 Washington St., Boston, or GEO. P. FULTON, Pass. Agt.

THE BOY.

I wouldn't be a single thing on earth. Except a boy. And it's just an accident of birth. That's all. You know that. And, goodness gracious! When I stop and think that I once trembled on the very brink of making my appearance here a girl. It fairly makes my ears and eyebrows curl. But I'm a boy.

Just think of all the jolly fun there is. When you're a boy! I tell you, you're just full of business. When you're a boy.

There's fires to burn in all the vacant lots. Go swimming. Tie the fellows' clothes in knots. Tie tin cans on the tails of dogs; why, gee, the days ain't half as long as they should be. When you're a boy!

There's lots of foolish things that make you tired. When you're a boy. There's heaps of grouchiness that can't be hired to chop a boy.

There's wood to chop at home and coal to bring. And, here, do this, do that, the other thing. And, worse than all, there's girls—oh, boys! Are they a crime, or are they just a joke. Upon a boy?

And then there's always somebody to jaw. When you're a boy. Somebody always laying down the law. To every boy.

"Pick up your coat; see where you've got your hat." Don't stone the dog; don't tease the poor old cat; don't care around the house; why, suffering Moses!

The only time you have to practice things like these is when you're a boy!

And yet I don't believe I'd change a thing. For any boy.

You've got to laugh, to cry, to work, to sing. To be a boy.

With all his thoughtless noise and careless play. With all his heartless trials day by day. With all his boyish hopes and all his fears. I'd like to live on earth a thousand years.

—W. H. Pierce in Chicago Times-Herald.

ED MALLETT'S SECRET.

A Story of Seacoast People.

Ed Mallett had been the laziest man on the beach ever since he had attained his majority, though Zed Mallett, his half cousin once removed, ran him a close race. With Zed the trouble was a lack of brain power, for Zed would work. He was at it incessantly, early and late, week in and week out, yet he never was beyond what the beach called poverty. That meant that there were never enough cornmeal and pumpkin in his cabin at one time to feed to fullness all of the hungry there and that always Zed was a dependent upon Captain Scott. On the other hand, Ed was smart. None could pray as he could, none could tell so many different things about the doings in sea, sky and earth as he, indeed none dared try, for Captain Scott had said that one prophet in the settlement was enough at one time. He could preach, too, could Ed, and whenever he did so the congregation went home quiet and subdued, presumably well edified. And Ed would amble across the fields, seeking out gaps in the fences rather than climb to his own house under the rows of silver poplars that stood half way between the cove and the salt mill. There he would find his wife engaged in brushing and cutting one or two of her numerous progeny while the vlands that were to make his midday meal sizzled on the stove.

Ed was never known to do anything besides these things but read his Bible in the best room, where the sea fans, shells and tiny ship models made gaudy the whitewashed walls. There, in carpet slippers and white canvas clothes winter or summer, with the huge tome open on his knees, he could be found any day between "sunup and sundown."

There Captain Scott found him on the winter's day that the bark Break o' Day went ashore and routed him out. The captain strode into the room crying:

"Ed Mallett, git out o' here, or I'll kick ye out. What 'ave I been feedin' ye an' that there wife o' your'n for all these years? They's a wreck on the bar, an' ye're a-goin' over with me!"

Ed obeyed without a dissenting gesture, the legend says. At all events the beachers who heard the dialogue for the first time learned how Ed had managed to live. It was a revelation that wrought sad havoc among them, but with a "wreck on the bar" there was no time to parley. It will do no harm to add, however, that Ed had represented to the beachers that he had "married money." And this brings us to the few incidents of Ed's marriage that were generally known on the beach. They are these:

One day 12 years before the wreck of the Break o' Day Ed sailed away in Captain Jim's bateau, the Elsie Ann, for the Isle of Wight bay with a load of shelled corn that he said he was going to trade off for "generals" on the mainland. He was to be back in two days' time, but he did not come. It was six days before he returned, and when the sails of the bateau were sighted from Captain Scott's wharf the watchers observed that there were two forms in the stern sheets instead of one.

By gum, Ah'll bet Ed's gone an' got married," cackled young Jimmie Mallett. No one gainsaid him, preferring to wait for facts in so important a matter before venturing an opinion.

When the bateau rounded up to the wharf, Ed helped a woman out.

"My wife, Cap'n Jim," he said.

Captain Scott gave the woman a searching look from head to foot and then slowly extended his hand. Captain Scott would have given majesty itself the same treatment. The woman had a depth of expression in her eyes that proclaimed her not of beach blood and was not abashed. She let her shapely hand clasp the horny fist of the old sea dog for just an instant, and in that instant she won him; though she betrayed it by neither sign nor act.

she betrayed it by neither sign nor act.

The woman was not of the beach surely, as every line and contour of her figure showed. She was olive-skinned, with black hair, and it lay in luxurious glossy coils over half of her head. She was, besides, like a goddess and had a freedom and supple length of limb that shamed the narrow chested, ill shaped beach women of starved blood and conglomerate lineage.

Captain Jim looked from her to the lank, shuffling form of Ed and registered a tremendous oath. Then he laughed strangely and stomped off to the house.

When Ed took his bride and his bundles off to his home, Captain Jim sat on the top of a sand dune and watched the pair through the cypeline of his big marine glass.

In an hour the news of the marriage had traveled as far as the life saving station, which was at the uttermost part of the beach. But did they go to see her? Not they. They would have died first.

So the beach had a mystery which lasted and became greater each day. In time it got to be said that Captain Jim was in the secret, whatever it was, but Captain Jim was never known to say more than was absolutely necessary to any occasion, so no one knew more until the day of the wreck of the Break o' Day.

Perhaps Mrs. Ed was as much startled as the others were when her husband obeyed Captain Jim's behest as he did, but she said nothing. What she did was to toss a shawl over her head and follow them across the sand hills to the surf where the vessel lay beached.

Gathered there were all of the other folks, and among them this woman passed, one of another race. Once when the men were slow in launching a fishing boat that they had brought from the cove to aid the life savers she waded into the surf, bent her strength to the boat and sent it cutting out into the breakers. In the act the sleeve on her right arm split from cuff to shoulder, leaving bare a magnificent arm that made the women envious.

The crew of the ship reached the shore in safety, the sun broke through the clouds, and when the group broke up Ed's wife returned to the settlement in the center of the crowd, and Ed went alone, a discovered liar on whom the ban of the settlement had already been placed.

Ed was not seen again that week by any one outside of his own household. But before noon of the next day a meeting had been called in the church, and it was decided to try Ed for living a lie all those years. Uncle George Mumford was deputed to notify the culprit of this fact.

Uncle George delivered his message to the wife.

"All right, Mr. Mumford; Ed'll be there," she answered simply.

Now, the beach had never had a church trial before, so on the morning that was set for Ed's the beachers, men, women and children, assembled at the schoolhouse where it was to be held. The little church on the other side of the "dreen" was to know the presence of the sinful liar no more. And it was clear that the culprit had been prejudged.

The hour for the trial was near at hand when some of the spectators strolled down the path toward Ed's house to see him on his way. Presently the door opened, and Ed appeared. And—"Lordy goodness!"—his wife was with him. The two strode along side by side to the paring of the path, where the group stood, and there the woman halted. Ed stopped, too, and stood with lowered face, knowing not where to turn or what to do, for the faces that met his gaze were stern and unforgetting. None said a word until his wife spoke.

"Go on, Ed," she said, stretching the long right arm that the group remembered was so beautiful toward the schoolhouse. "Go on an' face 'em, an' yer shame be with ye!"

Her voice broke, and tears rolled down her cheeks. A gust of wind loosed the dark coils of her hair, and in an instant she was wrapped in it, a wild and glorious spectacle to the awed group.

"Go on, Ed," they echoed almost tenderly, they knew not why, for in their hearts they hated him not so much, maybe, because of his lies as because he had shamed the woman they loved but did not know.

Ed shambled on while the group watched his wife hurrying back to her home, wiping her tears from her eyes with her flowing hair. Then they turned and fled slowly and silently toward the schoolhouse.

Uncle Tom Mallett, the patriarch, was the chosen judge for the trial, and when Ed appeared Uncle Tom rose and pointed a finger of scorn at him.

"Ed Mallett," he said, his voice crackling with righteous passion, "ye liar an' hypocrite, set in that there cheer an' hear the word ag'in ye."

Ed did his bidding, shamed and trembling.

"Jimmie Mallett, ye read that there commandment 'bout lyin to this man—this cousin o' your'n, an' if ye leave out a word 'cause he's yer kin ye'll go with him outa this heer congregation."

Jim read the commandment from the big Bible on the teacher's desk, and at every word Ed shivered and groaned.

Every one was moved at this outward sign of penitence, and from several directions came suspicious smiles of sympathy. It was a cue to the judge also, for he rose and, pointing the finger of scorn at the guilty man again, shouted:

"Tremble an' groan, ye miserable sinner an' worm o' the dust, fer ye're rotten in yer innards, an' the truth ain't in ye." Then he turned to the people.

"This yer man, a kin o' mos' all o' us, be a liar. He said that wife o' his'n had money, an' she hadn't none. It's

Cap'n Jim has kep' 'em all these more'n ten years 'at he's been married, an' he never knowed it. We'll hear the truth withness. Cap'n Jim, an' we'll swear 'im."

Captain Jim rose.

"No," he said; "Ah reckon nobody need do any swearin' fer me. Ah been it all my life, an' by golly, Ah ought fer know how by this time, heh?"

There was no response to this challenge, and Captain Jim continued:

"Eas'ly," drawling unpleasantly through his eagle beak; "Ah fed Ed Mallett an' his wife an' his chillun, an' Ah yarned the money Ah done it with. Fer anything in yer book ag'in that? There's some 'at've said Ah done it fer the woman. Ah did that, too, fer the woman an' her kids 'cause her husband ain't with a cross. Don't that true? If ye don't know it, ye would 'n' showed it if ye'd fed the little readin' cap'er ez lang ez Ah lay. There's some zed said Ah watched the woman through my glass one day, an' they made it worse fer her fer that. Ah lid. My eyes ain't got too poor fer what's good to see. Ah been here 70 years. Ah've seen 'em all grow up pretty thick an' Ah've fed 'em an' kept a roof over the heads o' most of 'em fer years. I've said Lamm o' me, though, an' didn't lie? This man ain't done no more. What's in yer book 'bout that? Read it. Ye're Lamm yerseives. He lid he-arse be a liar in his blood, but he didn't lie to him."

"Jim Scott's honest, and he never married a man in his life, let alone a woman. Ye can't say that, fer 'ave done yer best to harm her an' me, 'ave ye want to judge 'im?"

He thundered that.

"Where'd ye git the right? Jim Scott's clean. He kin look all o' ye in he faces an' count on his fingers where 'er Lamm an' we'n that. Tom Mumford, where's that \$100 ye owe me an' ye promised to pay it every year fer 20 years? Jim! Blexum, Zed Mallett, George Birch!"

Captain Jim never finished his speech, for Uncle Tom and the others named rose and cried out:

"Cap'n Jim, ye ain't in the church, an' ye ain't any rights here. We be the trustees of this church, an' we say hat Ed Mallett's expelled. Hear it?"

Captain Jim did not answer, for the door burst open just then, and Ed's wife, her beautiful hair falling about her, passed up the aisle and turned upon the people with blazing eyes, and they stared at her wonderingly. Then she pointed out her anger upon them.

"Ye're cowards," she said, including all of them in a sweeping gesture, "an' you would judge my man."

Her voice broke.

"I'm only a woman, an' I'm a fool, the all of us women. This man's my husband, an' he's a liar just as you say. He's sinned, but he sinned against me, not you. It don't make no difference who I am. I'm not one of you. You wouldn't have me because I couldn't be so turned uply as you are. Why did I marry him? I loved him, an' I had to have somebody to love. He told me when he courted me that he was a life saver. I was saved from a ship, an' I don't know a word of who I am or where I came from. I believed him, an' I thought he was good an' noble."

"I knowed he'd lied like a fool before I'd been here a week. But he's only a fool, an' he can't help it any more than you can help being the narrow minded, hard hearted people that you are. Yet you judges you? Not us, but the God that'll judge my man too. Leave it to him."

She raised her hand to heaven and paused a moment breathless. In the interval Captain Jim slapped his leg and swore. Then the woman spoke again.

"Have I asked you to punish him for me?" she asked. "Do I want it? Haven't I suffered a-lookin into the face of a liar every time I saw my husband's eyes? Haven't I? One day you said I was a sinner, an' you wouldn't look at me. The next day you knowed he'd lied, an' you wouldn't look at him. I wonder if God mightly will want to look at you when the judgment comes! If there's any judgment to be done, leave it to him."

"Amen," shouted a woman in a far corner, and the trustees, who had stood trembling for sheer helplessness, were dumfounded.

"Amen," shouted another woman, and the trustees sat down. Some one started a hymn, and Uncle Tom stamped out and over the hills to his home.

While the music swelled Ed sat silently weeping. It ended, and by a common impulse all of them, even Captain Jim, fell upon their knees, and prayers from a dozen mouths went up in unison for Ed, the liar, and then for the poor weak sinners who had presumed to judge when they had been judged by him to whom they prayed to "budge not."

"Thus ended the trial of Ed. He never was expelled.

What penance he did for his sins other than standing the ordeal of his trial matters not, but from that day on he has worked as other men, and more—he has made restitution to his benefactor. So much for the generous heart and devious ways of "Captain Jim."—New York Sun.

Verdi's Secrecy.

Verdi observed great secrecy concerning his operas, even to his business associates, and it is said that the first intimation his business managers, the Ricordi, received of the composition of "Falstaff" was a toast offered by Bolto, who at supper one night, when the publisher and his wife were present, shyly glanced at Verdi and proposed a health to the "fat knight," at which it seemed Verdi and Bolto had been working for months.

Bolto beyond question had provided Verdi with another libretto, although it is understood the composer had not done anything of consequence with it, the only unpublished compositions he left being some short religious pieces.

ONE FRIEND OF THE SPARROWS.

He Cites Many Good Deeds Done by the Chatterbox.

I see in magazines and papers so many articles denouncing the sparrow that I feel it my duty to tell of my 35 years of close communion with this little chatterbox. While I read the accounts of his alleged murders and depredations on other birds, I have got to see any such disgraceful acts on his part, writes A. I. Fraser.

My experience with him has proved to me that he is the farmer's best friend. He is the first little fellow in the spring to pounce on and destroy all the caterpillars and insects that are destructive to the farmer's crops, and he keeps pugging away at these vermin until the grain is ripe. Then the crops are so far advanced that they are safe. All he then asks in return for the benefit he has been to the farmer is a little grain to carry him through the fall and winter.

No few know the reason for the introduction of the English sparrow to this part of the world that I wish to give it. Many years ago the streets of New York were lined with beautiful trees. In the spring, as soon as they began to put on their summer foliage, they were attacked by an ugly looking green worm called the larchworm. These would devour all the leaves, leaving the tree perfectly bare, and then hang from the trees in millions by a silken thread. They became such an intolerable nuisance that a great many people had the trees cut down to get rid of them. After the introduction of the sparrow this nuisance ceased to exist. He did his work bravely and well. This certainly is a proof of the benefit he is to the farmer. You can depend on it that he destroys more harmful insect life in proportion than he takes back in pay for what grain he eats. While now and then there may be cases of disgraceful acts on his part to other birds, our most beautiful feathered creatures, he has always behaved himself in my presence.

At this writing he is living in peace with the catbird, robin, brown thrush, oriole and many other birds in and around my premises. The little chap cheers us with his presence and cheery note all winter. Thousands of them are killed off by deep snow, cold and want of food. Not only is he a benefit to us in the way above mentioned, but he is a shield, a protector to all the other birds, in that he gives up his life to tramp cats, hawks and the boy with the rifle. If he were not with us, surely all the other birds would have to suffer.

I saw an article in one of our magazines advising the wholesale destruction of the sparrow with grain soaked in poison water. What a terrible combination that is to get in the hands of some idiot, who would use it and destroy numberless other feathered songsters. Last winter one of my neighbors soaked corn in poisoned water and scattered it for the destruction of crows. He killed a bevy of quail. I saw the dead birds. Besides, many other birds have suffered with the quail.

Before condemning this little chatterbox make your home with him summer and winter, and the more you see of him the more you will see his value to the farmer, and you will find on the long, cold and dreary days in the country in winter, when all the other warblers are in the sunny south, these little innocents will brighten your pathway with their cheerful notes.—Forest and Stream.

Rattlesnakes.

From the effective character of their weapons of offense and defense, rattlesnakes have a great advantage in the struggle for existence against all animals except man and his domestic companion, the pig. Hence in unsettled localities in North America they are abundant, especially in the warm regions of the south and west. In many places they are the most abundant species of snake, as, for instance, on the plains, where no species is as often seen as the Crotalus confluentus. That they have been much more abundant in many wild parts of the east than at present is indicated by the great quantities of their bones which are found in the caves of the limestone regions of the Mississippi valley. The pig, as is well known, will destroy and eat rattlesnakes with impunity. It is said that the poison is not sufficiently introduced into the circulation to cause death, owing to the thick adipose layer with which the domesticated pig is covered.

A Little Incongruous.

An English paper says that soon after Lord Galloway entered the British house of lords he presumed so far upon his relationship to the Marquis of Salisbury as to write to Disraeli to ask for the office of master of the buckhounds, and he was favored with a reply which read somewhat as follows:

"I am sorry that I cannot recommend you for the office of master of the buckhounds, as her majesty dislikes having anybody connected with the royal household who uses bad language, but I will recommend you for the lord high commissioner to the general assembly of the Church of Scotland."

And, sure enough, Lord Galloway held the lord high commissionership to the general assembly of the Church of Scotland both in 1876 and 1877.

No Snakes In Alaska.

There are no snakes or frogs in Alaska, but there are toads.

Judges' Gowns.

When it comes to wearing the silken gown of a supreme court justice, considerable practice is required in order that the long skirts may not get in the way and interfere with the progress of its wearer.

Mine Explosions.

There have been 2,100 explosions in coal mines in the last 50 years, involving a loss of 8,800 lives.

Garden Slugs.

To destroy slugs and earthworms in your garden, water the plants with a solution of carbonate of ammonia, once every day to the gallon of water. The worms will come to the surface and perish. The ammonia will promote the growth of the plants.

Rises In Salt Water.

A vessel drawing ten feet rises two inches in passing from fresh water to salt.

A Shocking Fish.

It is estimated that the electrical organ of a lively electric fish would give a discharge of about 200 volts.

A STORY OF LABOUCHERE.

How He Got a Free Dinner In Boston When He Was Broke.

Labouchere was once sent by the British minister "to look after some Irish patriots" at Boston. Taking up his quarters at a small hotel, he entered his name as Smith. If you have an idle hour in almost any American city, you can get into a game of "draw" or anything else in the way of gamble. In the evening of his arrival he attacked an inconspicuously placed gaming establishment and lost all the money he had except half a dollar. Then he went to bed, satisfied, no doubt, with his prowess. The next day the bailiffs seized on the hotel for debt, and all guests were requested to pay their bills and take away their luggage. Labouchere could not pay and could not, therefore, take away his luggage. All he could do was to write to Washington for a remittance and wait two days for its arrival. The first day he walked about and spent his half dollar on food. It was summer, and he slept on a bench on the Common. In the morning he went to the day to have a wash, independent of all the cares and troubles of civilization. But he had nothing with which to buy himself a breakfast. In the evening he grew very hungry and entered a restaurant and ordered dinner without any clear idea of how he was to pay the bill, except to leave his coat in pledge.

And here comes in an example of young Labouchere's luck, tempered by a ready wit. As the hungry and for the time being penniless attaché ate his dinner he observed that all the waiters were fishermen and that they not only continually stared at him, but were evidently discussing him with one another. A guilty conscience induced him to think that this was because of his impetuous appearance and that they were making calculations as to the value of his clothes. At last one of them approached their anxious customer and in a low voice said: "I beg your pardon, sir. Are you the patriot Mearns?" "Not this patriot was a scoundrel who had aided Smith O'Brien in his Irish rising and had been sent to Australia and had escaped thence to the United States."

"It was my business to look after patriots," said Labouchere, telling me the story, "so I put my finger before my lips and said 'Hush' at the same time casting my eyes up to the ceiling, as though I saw a vision of Brutus looking me. It was not at once that I was Mearns. The choicest viands were placed before me and most excellent wine. When I had done justice to all the good things, I went to the bar and boldly asked for my bill. The proprietor, also an Irishman, said: 'From a man like you, who has suffered in the good cause, I can take no money.' Allow a further patriot to shake hands with you?" I allowed him." He further allowed the waiters to shake hands with him and then stalked forth, with the stern, resolute but somewhat condescending air which he had seen assumed by patriots in exile. Again he slept on the Common; again he washed in the bay. Then he went to the postoffice, got his money and breakfasted.—Joseph Hatton in People.

THE GHOST AT THE FEAST.

What the English Saw and What Happened After Dinner.

In "The Story of My Life," by Mr. Augustus Hare, is told the following creepy story:

A regiment was passing through Derbyshire on its way to fresh quarters in the north. The colonel, as they staid for the night in one of the country towns, was invited to dine at a country house in the neighborhood and to bring any one he liked with him. Consequently he took with him a young ensign for whom he had a great fancy. They arrived, and he was a large party, but the lady of the house did not appear till just as they were going in to dinner and when she appeared was so strangely distraught and preoccupied that she scarcely attended to anything that was said to her.

At dinner the colonel observed that his young companion scarcely ever took his eyes off the lady of the house, staring at her in a way which seemed at once rude and unaccountable. It made him observe the lady herself, and he saw that she seemed scarcely to attend to anything said by her neighbors on either side of her, but rather seemed, in a manner quite unaccountable, to be listening to some one or something behind her.

As soon as dinner was over the young ensign came to the colonel and said: "Oh, do take me away! I cannot go to take my leave now, I beg your pardon."

The colonel said: "Indeed your conduct is so very extraordinary and unpleasant that I quite agree to go with you. That the best thing we can do is to go away. And he made the excuse of his young friend being ill and ordered their carriage.

When they had driven some distance, the colonel asked the ensign for an explanation of his conduct. He said that he could not help it. "During the whole of dinner he had seen a terrible, black, shadowy figure standing behind the chair of the lady of the house, and it had seemed to whisper to her and she to listen to it. He had scarcely told this when a man on horseback rode rapidly past the carriage, and the colonel, recognizing one of the servants of the house they had just left, called out to know if anything was the matter."

"Oh, don't stop me, sir!" he shouted. "I am going for the doctor! My lady has just cut her throat!"

Hinged on the Cows.

The London Outlook speaks of a lover with an agricultural cast in his eye which boiled ill for his loss.

He was a dairyman who owned 30 or 40 cows. He was arranging with the minister about his wedding and was bidden to name the hour.

"Well, sir," he replied, "I canna say just to an hour or so. There's the cows, ye see. But I'll be there as soon as ever I can."

Grazing Wound of Modern Bullets.

The wound caused by a modern bullet when it merely grazes the skin is well described by Dr. A. Norman, an army surgeon, who says that such an injury gives the appearance of a skin burn, by a hot iron and laid upon it. This, he says, is due to the removal of the superficial epidermis, exposing the true skin, which becomes brown after a few hours.

Be natural, and you can't go very far wrong. If this course land you in the penitentiary, you will be more useful there than elsewhere.—Aitchison Globe.

Don't lose any sleep on account of slander. It will rub off when it gets dry.—Chicago News.

THE SOUTH AFRICA WAR

Boers Rush a Blockhouse and Carry It After Sharp Fighting.

LORD KITCHENER'S PLANS.

Gossip From London Has It That Parliament May Not Prorogue on the Day Appointed—1 Talk With Dewey.

London, Aug. 10.—A dispatch from Lord Kitchener, dated from Pretoria, says:

"A block house near Brandfort (Orange River Colony) was ruined and captured by the Boers, after severe fighting the night of Aug. 7.

"Elliot has captured 70 prisoners and large quantities of stock and wagons, which he is sending in. No details have been received.

Mail dispatches from Lord Kitchener, issued in a parliamentary paper, say his constant endeavor has been to improve the fortifications along the lines of communication, thus releasing men from active service. The garrisons of the railways have mostly been withdrawn.

A spirited narrative of the ejection of General De Wet from Cape Colony concludes with the statement that the raiders undoubtedly received a number of recruits from the colonial Dutch, an ample supply of food and timely information.

Lord Kitchener received certain information that De Wet intended to attack Cape Town, while General Botha, as soon as he heard that the concentration in Cape Colony was effected, was to enter Natal with 5,000 picked horsemen and make for Durban.

It is still doubtful if parliament will be able to prorogue Aug. 17, but the legislators are working hard with this object in view. Theoretically the house of commons ends the day's business at midnight, but the 12 o'clock rule has been suspended, and this week the house worked till 5 or 6 in the morning in order to get through with the midwinter programme. In consequence it has been a most ill tempered assembly. Each hour was marked by aspersions, which is quite unusual. T. P. O'Connor says the late hours were responsible for this.

The great Unionist celebration at Bournemouth was favored by the most pleasant weather. Its object was to celebrate the third Unionist victory in the by-elections. One hundred and twenty members of parliament were present, with some 3,000 delegates from Conservative and Liberal Unionist associations throughout the country. But the others present made a total of about 7,000 persons. Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain delivered addresses after luncheon in the open air. The Duchess of Marlborough entertained the guests in a huge tent. The Duke of Marlborough presided.

Americans at Cowes.

Americans, both as entertainers and guests, were unusually numerous this week at Cowes, and the American yachts quite "took the shine out of the English boats," as Vanity Fair says. Small parties were given on the yachts daily. Mrs. Jefferson, who has taken a cottage, entertained extensively. Mesdames Ogden Goebl, Arthur Taggart, Frank Mackay and Cornwall's West were there most of the week. Mr. and Mrs. John Morgan, parents of John Oliver Holmes, Mrs. Crampton, are at Sheep Hill castle. The Vintnor and Cowes hotels are full of Americans, including Mr. and Mrs. Botte, Miss Criscon and J. H. Mills, all of Boston.

W. K. Vanderbilt is inclined, according to Cowes talk, to spend more time in England than heretofore, and to race here.

"I am going to retire from the intervening business permanently," said United States Senator Chauncey M. Depew to the correspondent. "I have served my full term and have generally enjoyed it, but there have been so many tedious and erroneous reports of my sayings and speeches since I arrived in Europe this summer that I have concluded to give up the job."

"It is impossible to discuss the great strike intelligently at this distance, but the important thing to note is that the prosperity of American manufactures and agriculture continues in spite of everything. The fact is that American prosperity is now so great that nothing but a revolution could stop it, and nothing can produce a revolution."

"I have been seriously misquoted in an American paper concerning the efforts of European governments to offset American inroads into their trade and manufactures. My observation at this movement leads to the conclusion that, while the European governments view with alarm the increasing inroads of American products, it is impossible that they should successfully combine against them."

"I am led to this conclusion by my railroad experience. We often get a half dozen or more trunk line managers together who agreed upon certain rates, but when the question of percentages was discussed it was always found that their aggregate demands reached 300 or 400 per cent when there was only 100 per cent to divide. There is no chance of European nations ever agreeing upon a basis of division."

Walter Dimmick Arrested.

Washington, Aug. 10.—Chief Wilkie of the secret service has received a telegram from San Francisco announcing the arrest of Walter Dimmick, formerly chief clerk of the United States mint there. Ever since July 1, when the discovery was made that six sacks containing \$50,000 were missing from the mint vault, Mr. Dimmick has been a prominent figure in the investigation.

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CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order all lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turning and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of weeds. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turbing and grading in the city at short notice.
Cemetery lots for sale, also Leam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of High and Avenue and South Street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Haines, corner of R. R. Hotel and Market Street, will receive prompt attention.
M. J. GRIFFIN.

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, AUGUST 12, 1901.

CITY BRIEFS

Police picnic, Aug. 22.
There will be a new moon next Wednesday.
Who repairs your shoes? John Mott, 31 Congress St.
A sea turn followed the beautiful weather of Sunday.
Beans have taken quite a rise in price, now selling at wholesale for thirty-five cents a bushel.
There will be a meeting of the committee on fire department, at the city building this evening.
A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Bitters is the natural, never failing remedy for a lazy liver.
The Cottage hospital will realize more than \$100 from the baseball game between the Doctors and Lawyers.
For pimples, blotches, bad complexion, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine to take—it has established this fact.
A work train from this city has repaired the damage on the bridge at Ipswich, which settled several days ago.
Travel on the P. & M. railroad on Sunday was very heavy, the York end of the line getting a big day's business to its credit.
The steamer O. E. Lewis, which made excursions in Portsmouth during the celebration last year, is now running excursions from Boston to Salem Wilwicks.

There were many visitors at the navy yard on Sunday to view the wreck of the stone shed, where two persons lost their lives last Thursday during the cyclone.

Ordinary household accidents have no terrors when there's a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the medicine chest. Heals burns, cuts, bruises, sprains. Instant relief.

Two ice trains from Boston to Conway Junction and return passed through this city on Sunday. The trains carried several hundred tons of ice consigned to the Union Ice company and the Independent Ice company of Boston.

Until further notice on week days an extra car will follow the regular car on the Rye line, running as far as Iye Center, at 9:05, 9:35 and 10:05 A. M., 1:05 and all trips to 5:35 P. M. This arrangement will continue on pleasant week days during August.

The preachers at the North church for the remaining Sundays of August will be Rev. Daniel Evans and Rev. T. C. Holmes. There will be no evening service. It is expected that the church will be closed for repairs during the first two Sundays of September.

The high mark of Sunday registrations for the present summer, at the Kearsarge house, was reached yesterday evening, when there were an even fifty names on the book. Every room in the hotel was taken and a dozen applicants besides had been denied accommodations.

Itching piles? Never mind if everything else failed to cure you. Try Doan's Ointment. No failure there. 50 cents, at any drug store.

The Rochester fair advertising wagon, with four handsome horses, has appeared in the city and is billing the place and distributing advertising matter. The Concord fair automobile has not yet gotten to Portsmouth, but is expected very soon. The dates for the Rochester fair are Sept. 10, 11, 12 and 13.

The Rockingham county republican club will hold its annual ladies' day at Hampton beach next Thursday, with the assurance of a large attendance. Senator Gallinger and Congressman Salloway and Currier have accepted invitations to be guests of the club and will make addresses. The casino will be headquarters.

The Boston Beacon says now that Hon. Frank Jones has come into possession of the Revere House, Boston's famous old hotel will be sure to take on a new lease of prosperity. Mr. Jones will spend \$50,000 in improvements, and a revival of the palmy days when the Revere was thronged with contented guests is confidently predicted, for Mr. Jones is experienced in hotel management and his undertakings in that line have always been successful.

Mothers lose their dread for "that terrible second summer" when they have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house. Nature's specific for summer complaints of every sort.

KNIGHTS MAKE A PILGRIMAGE.

The Newburyport Knights Templars made a pilgrimage to York Beach today and were accompanied by a band. The day was not particularly favorable for the outing, but the Knights managed to have a fine holiday.

How Are Your Kidneys? Dr. Hodge's Kidney Pills will cure all kidney troubles. Add Hodge's Kidney Pills to your medicine cabinet.

ALICE AND BEN BRAULT.

She Was Crazy Drunk Saturday Night and He Was Oesified on Sunday.

Alice Marsh and Benjamin Brault were in the police court at the Monday morning session. Both were charged with being drunk and both were convicted. Alice belongs in Dover. She acted like a wild cat when she was arrested on Congress street Saturday night. She fought, kicked and scratched, and was followed to the police station by a crowd of about two hundred people who were attracted by her antics. It required the efforts of Officers Shannon, Anderson and Hurley to get her into a cell without doing her injury. She was fined \$3 and costs of \$5.00. Sweet Alice is still in durance vile, awaiting the arrival of funds from Dover.

Ben Brault was drunk on Hanover street on Sunday. Officers Shannon and Robinson took Ben to the station. He received the regulation fine of \$10 and costs. Ben will go up until the amount is worked out at the county farm.

Christian Strothman, a marine, was arrested on Saturday evening by State Agent Hodgkins, on a charge of cruelty to animals. The marine was afterward discharged.

CONCERT AT GREEN ACRE.

Threatened Showers Made the Attendance Smaller Than it Otherwise Would Have Been.

The sixth concert of the season at Green Acre was given at the Green Acre Inn on Saturday evening and was well attended, although the threatened showers kept the number smaller than would have been the case, had the evening promised to be fair. The following was the program:

- Trio, Allegro, Adagio. Dolm
- Miss S. Frowbridge, Willis and Burd.
- (a) Where Blooms the Rose, Clayton John
- (b) Counsel to Nina, Miss Damm
- Violin Solo, "The Dream," Gollermann
- Miss Willis
- Horn Solo, O. Thou Sublime, Wagner
- Sweet Evening Star, Tannhauser
- Mr. Bowdoin
- Violin Solo, Air Variet, DeBeriot
- Miss Frowbridge
- Contralto Solo, Lady Macbeth, Loza Lehmann
- Miss Hawes
- Duet, Calm as the Night, Goetz
- Miss Bowdoin and Mr. Bowdoin

SHE WAS PUGNACIOUS.

Alice Marsh of Raymond, who has a biceps, like a man and says she is nineteen years old, put up a vicious fight with three policemen on Congress street, about half past eight o'clock Saturday evening. She had been drinking, and as the street was thronged with people, Officer Shannon started to take her to the station. She proved so troublesome that Officers Anderson and Hurley came to his assistance. The three finally landed her at the station. The fracas caused a crowd of three or four hundred people to congregate in front of Berry's store. The woman says that she came down from Dover looking for a job here.

RUNAWAY ACCIDENT.

A horse and wagon owned by Phineas Caswell and driven by H. J. McDonough ran away Saturday afternoon on Miller avenue. The rig collided with a tree in front of A. P. Preston's house and the driver was thrown out, fortunately escaping with a severe shaking up. The horse ran as far as the Middle street church before he was stopped. The wagon was badly smashed.

THE POLICE PICNIC.

The annual picnic of the police department of Portsmouth will be held one week from next Thursday, Aug. 22, at the John Knight farm, on the shore of Great Bay, where it was held a year ago. The report in another paper that the picnic was to be held on Aug. 23 was not correct. The day will be a big one for the officers and invited friends.

YOUNG-OLSEN.

Edmund E. Young, a popular brake man on the Boston & Maine railroad, and Mrs. Hattie G. Olsen, both of Portland, Me., were married by City Clerk Peirce at city hall on Saturday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Young left for Boston and other cities on a short trip, after which they will reside at No. 6 Trowbridge place, Portland.

WAITED FOR THE ELECTRICS.

The Dover train Sunday night was held in this city about fifteen minutes to connect with a car from Hampton on the electric railroad which was run late and had several passengers for Dover and Somersworth. The passengers were delighted that they were not left in this city over night.

PERSONALS.

George F. Parker passed Sunday with friends in Hartford, Conn.

Erasmus Deane of Boston passed Sunday at his home in Kittery.

Charles E. Walker passed Sunday with his family at Obocorus.

James Kelley, Columbia street, has been enjoying a several days' vacation.

City Auditor Samuel R. Gardner and wife passed Sunday at Haverhill, Mass.

Miss Mary Parker, Middle street, has returned from a visit to the Buffalo exposition.

Mrs. Arthur T. Smith, Parker place, has been visiting in Fremont for a number of days.

Seth Hanson, employed at the navy yard, starts today (Monday) on a ten days' leave of absence.

Miss Eva M. Schools and Master George Schools of Medfield, Mass., are visiting relatives in this city.

Lewis E. Fogg, head clerk at Staples' dry goods store, commences a several weeks' vacation today (Monday).

Charles H. Knight of Exeter, clerk of the superior court of Rockingham county, is taking a fortnight's vacation.

Miss Ellen Macubin, whose sketches of army life appear frequently in the magazines, is at York Harbor for the summer.

Deputy Collector George A. Wood of the internal revenue office passed Sunday with his father, Col. James A. Wood, at Hancock.

Rev. E. B. Hutchings of Holliston, Mass., conducted the services at the Middle street church on Sunday, in the absence of the pastor.

Alderman James Rand and wife, C. A. Hazlett and wife and a party of six friends were among the number who dined at Hotel Whittier on Sunday.

Misses Katherine and Annie Collins of Springfield, Mass., are passing several weeks' vacation in this city, the guests of Mr. William Meehan of Hanover street.

Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, who with Mr. Gibson is spending the summer at York Harbor, is tall and golden haired. Her face is rather more expressive than that of the average Gibson Girl.

Arrivals at the Rockingham today: W. P. Beckwith and wife, Salem, Mass.; Miss E. P. Hatch, F. E. Hatch, Boston; W. A. Talmah, Chicago; Miss Marley, Cleveland; F. F. Burrows, Portland.

The yacht Eolus, having on board Capt. John Holman, J. W. Washburne and William H. McDonough, sailed Saturday evening on a week's cruise to Marblehead and other Massachusetts cities.

Rev. L. H. Thayer begins his vacation this week. He desires to be of service to anyone who may specially need him during vacation, and he may usually be easily found by applying to the officers of the church.

P. J. B. Stines, private secretary to Supt. Perkins of the eastern division of the B. & M. railroad, was in this city on Saturday on his way to Old Orchard, where he was to attend an outing of several well known Knights of Columbus from Massachusetts.

Contractor John Pierce of the new dry dock at the navy yard has returned to the Wentworth where he is staying for a time. He has with him as his guest, Contractor McDonald, who was awarded the contract of \$35,000,000 to build the sub way in New York city.

At the Kearsarge are registered: A. B. Woodworth, Concord; J. Robbins, G. A. Watson, C. P. Caverly, A. S. Coombs, Boston; G. W. Killorin, Wakefield; C. E. McCaleb, W. D. Arson, D. W. Littlefield, Gloucester; Colidge Barnard, Dorchester, Mass.; J. T. McMahon, Beaver Falls, Pa.

Rev. Stephen Schurman of Nova Scotia preached at the Methodist church on Sunday morning, for the second time. The pastor, Rev. Thomas Whiteside, will return in time to occupy his pulpit next Sunday. He and his family have been passing a fortnight at Hudson.

Miss A. T. Frye, now visiting Exeter, states that there is no truth in reports widely published last week that her brother, Edward Tuck of Paris, is the principal member of a syndicate forming for the development of Boar's Head at Hampton. He has not the slightest interest in the venture.

TWO BICYCLE ACCIDENTS.

There were two bicycle accidents during the forenoon. The first happened at the corner of Fleet and Porter streets, where a man on a wheel run into the carriage of J. E. Pickering and went sprawling in the road. The wheel was wrecked.

Another collision happened on Market square. David Aiken ran his wheel into Samuel Batchelder's back. The horse put his foot through one of the wheels of the machine and Aiken was taken to Wood's tailor shop and Dr. Dixon was called to dress the injuries he received.

RAILROAD NOTES.

Notes of Interest From the Boston & Maine Messenger for August.

About 5,000 tons of new steel rails have been received and are now being placed in track.

Southern division train No. 95 now stops at South Nashua to discharge Boston passengers.

Concord division train No. 71 now stops on signal at No. Boscawen to receive or discharge passengers.

The canopied Endicott rock will now become more than ever the Plymouth Rock of interior New England.

The company expects to spread about 300,000 gallons of crude oil upon its roadbed this season, and the tracks are now being prepared for this work.

A through coach now runs between Boston and Buffalo via Fitchburg division and West Shore R. R. train No. 5, leaving Boston at 7.24 p. m.; returning on No. 6, leaving Buffalo at 7.15 p. m.

The separation of grades and the double tracking of the mile of single track through Salisbury is well under way and it is expected that the track work will be completed by the middle of the month.

Train No. 20 on Fitchburg division will hereafter stop at Hoosick, N. Y., to discharge passengers for Troy, and Train No. 27 will stop on signal at Petersburg Junction to receive passengers for Troy.

The sleeping car service between Boston and Buffalo has been increased by the addition of a car leaving Boston at 6.19 p. m., arriving at Buffalo 7.55 a. m. Returning, leaving Buffalo via West Shore R. R. at 7.15 p. m. daily and arriving in Boston at 10.05 a. m. On Sundays this car will leave Boston at 3.00 p. m.

Pier 5 at the Hoosac Tunnel Docks, occupied by the Warren Steamship company, and recently destroyed by fire, will probably be rebuilt and ready for use again sometime in October. It will be reconstructed on pretty much the same lines as before, except that it will be somewhat lengthened and most of the former platform space at the pier head eliminated.

OBITUARY.

William Stackpole.

William Stackpole of Boston, who was passing the summer at York beach, died there on Sunday in the 59th year of his age. The funeral services will be held at Mt. Auburn chapel on Tuesday noon, the body having been forwarded.

Mrs. Henry Moulton.

Mrs. Moulton, wife of Henry T. Moulton, a North Kittery farmer, died on Saturday morning, aged 56 years. Mrs. Moulton was a woman held in high respect in the community. She is survived by a husband and three daughters.

Warren S. Teague.

Warren S. Teague, a former son of Portsmouth and most favorably known here, died at Maplewood, Mass., on August 7th. He was the son of Jeremiah M. and Mary J. Teague, and was a brick mason by trade. He married Mary L. Berry, daughter of W. C. and S. A. Berry, Court street. He had been very ill for the past eight months, with cancer of the jaw. Mr. Teague was a member of Delit Haven colony, Pilgrim Fathers, and quite prominent in Maplewood social affairs. He is survived by a wife and one son, Origin S. C. Teague. Mr. Teague numbered a large number of acquaintances in this city and vicinity, and all will be very sorry to learn of his death. The funeral was held in Greenland on Saturday.

BIG CASTINGS.

The work of casting four large cylinders for pumps on the U. S. S. Raleigh has just been completed at the foundry at the navy yard. This work is said to be the largest and best that has been turned out in this navy yard for some time. The castings weigh about twenty-two hundred pounds each and a ton of metal is used to make them. They are said to be worth many hundred dollars and also require skill in the work by the molders. The work was done under the direction of Foreman Fagan who is highly pleased at the manner in which the work was performed and the men who did it.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cures constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

THEY ATTENDED ST. JOHN'S.

Admiral and Mrs. George Dewey attended the Sunday morning service at St. John's church, being attracted to that edifice probably by the historic interest attaching to it. The rector, Rev. Henry E. Hovey, preached. There was a quiet day for the admiral and his wife. At the conclusion of service they returned to the Wentworth, for dinner, and in the afternoon took a carriage ride. The evening they passed very restfully, at the hotel.

LOCAL BASE BALL.

The Maplewoods have disbanded for the season. Some of their players may be consolidated with the Christian Shores.

Ira Nowick pitched for the Father Mathews team of Dover against the Sawyers team, on Saturday, winning his game.

The Marine base ball team went to Dover Point on Saturday afternoon and defeated the nine of that place in a well played game. Score, fifteen to eight. Collamore and Russ was the Marine battery.

The Maplewood team was defeated by the Newfields club in a decidedly interesting game at Newfields, on Saturday, six to three. The battery work of Glad ding and Otis, the batting of Doe and the fielding of Kelley and J. Haley were the features. The work of Catcher Tilley for the visiting team was also excellent.

The Christian Shores were the softest of marks for the Exeter Clippers at Maplewood park on Saturday afternoon. The locals started out with a clean lead of five runs in the very first inning, but played the dullest kind of a game afterwards, allowing the visitors to win with ease, fifteen to five. The spectators, of whom there was a large crowd, came away disgusted. The Christian Shores can attribute their ignominious walloping to their policy of playing men at short stop, second base and right field who had no business there, when there were a half dozen good players in town available for those positions and only too willing to be given a chance. The ridiculous showing made by the locals will undoubtedly cause a reorganization of the team and the selection of competent players. The Christian Shores made fourteen errors, four more than both the Doctors and Lawyers combined made, in their game of the previous day. Further comment is unnecessary. The Clippers showed excellent team work, both at the bat and in the field, and deserved to win. But it was a hollow victory. Young Lynsky again covered himself with glory, being by far the star player on either team, and relieving the game of its tediousness by several fine catches and his nimble and heady crowding up of the bases.

TWO LITTLE VAGRANTS.

The Two Little Vagrants has opened in Boston. The play is so familiar that its attractiveness is generally known and the patronage is very gratifying to the management. The scene reflects throughout are, as heretofore, on an elaborate scale, and the cast is composed of nearly all the favorites of former seasons, including Neva Harrison, who has proven such a success in the world famous part of Fan Fan; Katherine Vincent, Arthur Coghner, Del La Barre, James Baum, C. Bodden, William H. Pendergast and Charles Quinlan. Prominent among the new members of the company are Ray Scott, who has been specially engaged to play Claude; Lillian Emery, Jessie Lansing, Alice Ethel Hamilton and Frank Hiltou.

SUPERIOR COURT ASSIGNMENTS.

Judge John E. Young will preside over the terms of the superior court to open in Keene October 1, at Portsmouth October 15 and at Lebanon November 19.

Judge Peaslee will preside over the January term in Exeter and Judge Pike over the April term.

MAJOR SPICER, U. S. M. C., COMING.

Major W. F. Spicer, U. S. M. C., well known here, where he has been on duty, will relieve Col. O. C. Berryman, U. S. M. C., as commandant of the marine barracks at the navy yard.

HE LIKES PORTSMOUTH.

Colonel O. C. Berryman, U. S. M. C., remarked on Saturday, "I have never been on duty at a place that I have liked more than Portsmouth. I have been obeying orders for thirty-two years, but my orders from Portsmouth I regret." Colonel Berryman has a large circle of friends here and it is not saying too much to assert that the marine corps has been greatly benefited here by his tour at this navy yard.

APPOINTED SHIP KEEPERS.

James M. Salter of Portsmouth, C. D. Preble of York and H. W. Trafletou of Kittery have been appointed ship keepers at the navy yard, and were notified of their appointment on Saturday afternoon, and will report for duty on the Biddle.

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